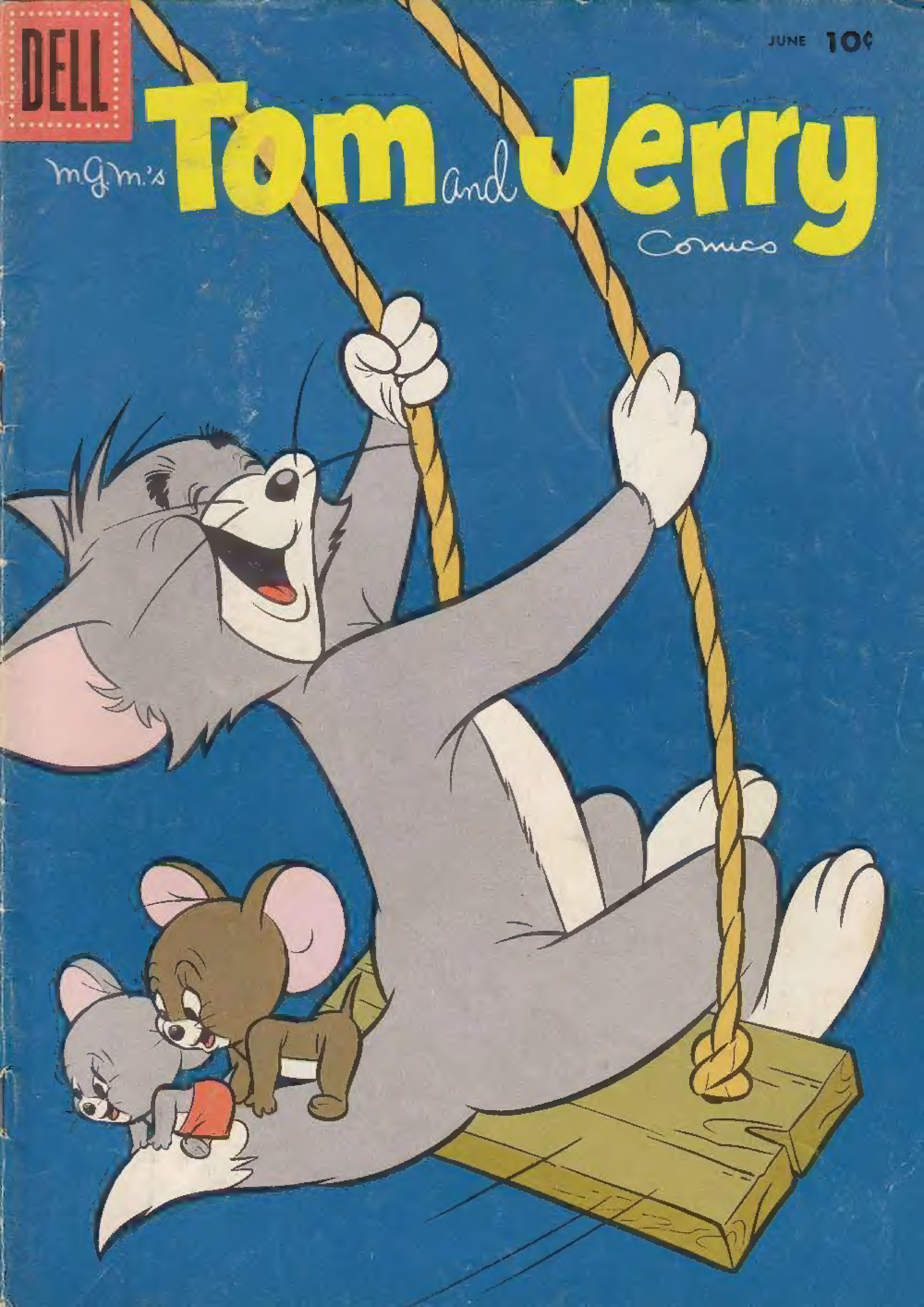
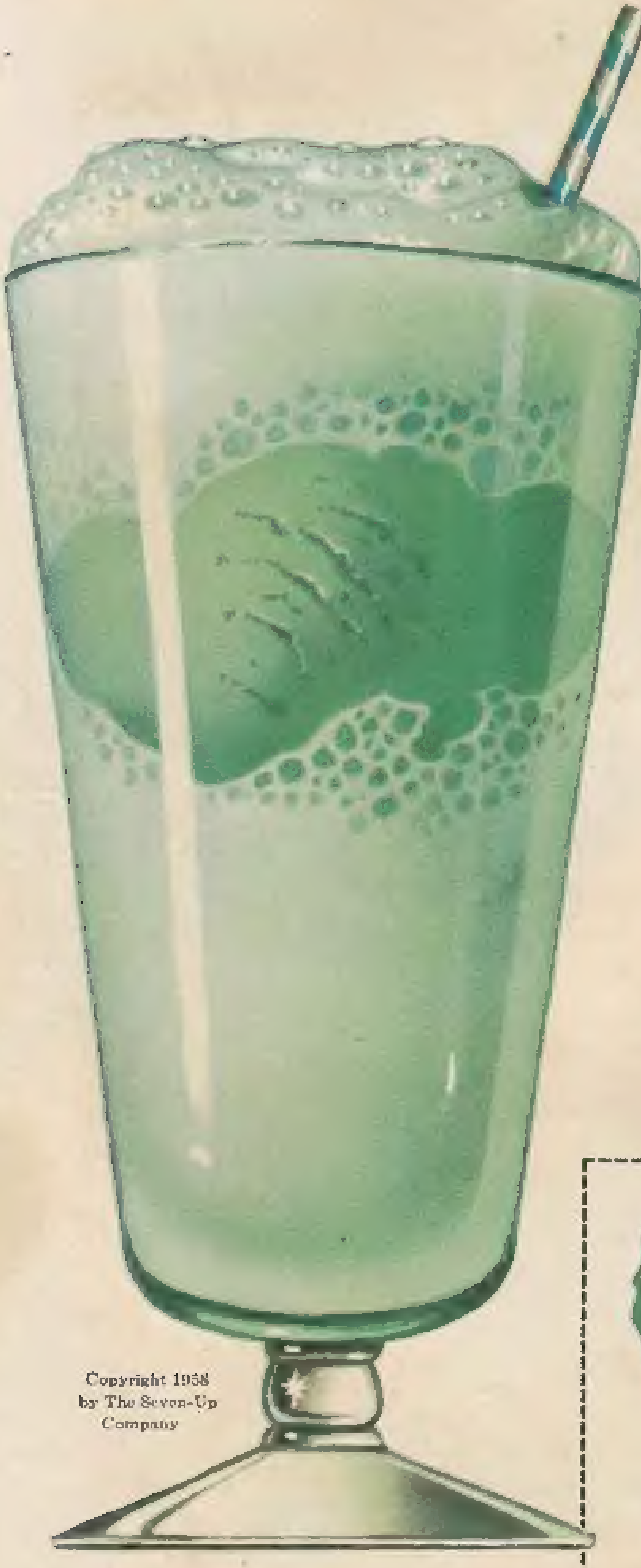
DELL

JUNE 10¢

M.G.M.'s Tom and Jerry Comics



Kids who dig the latest say SEVEN-UP "FLOATS" are greatest!



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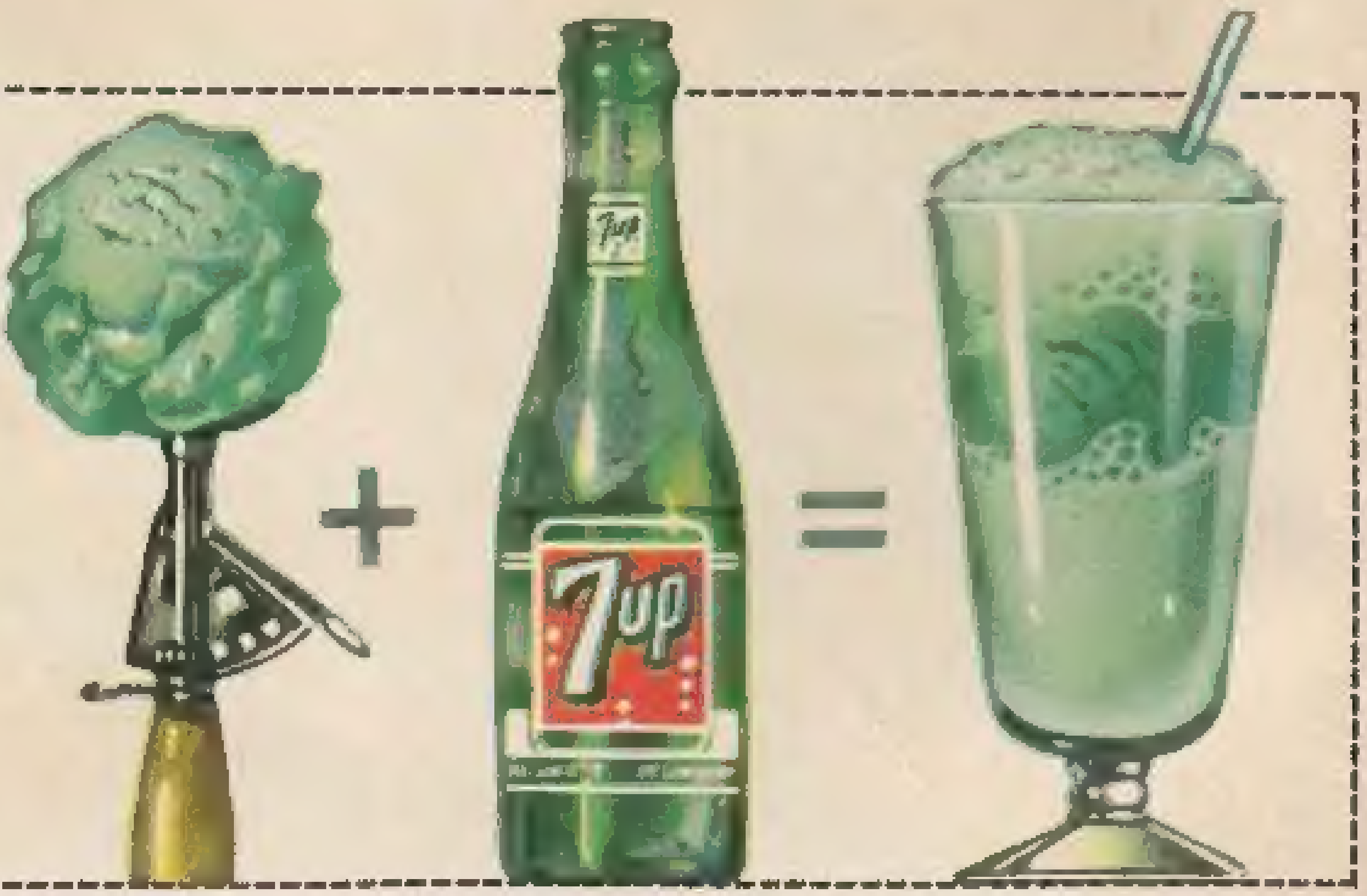
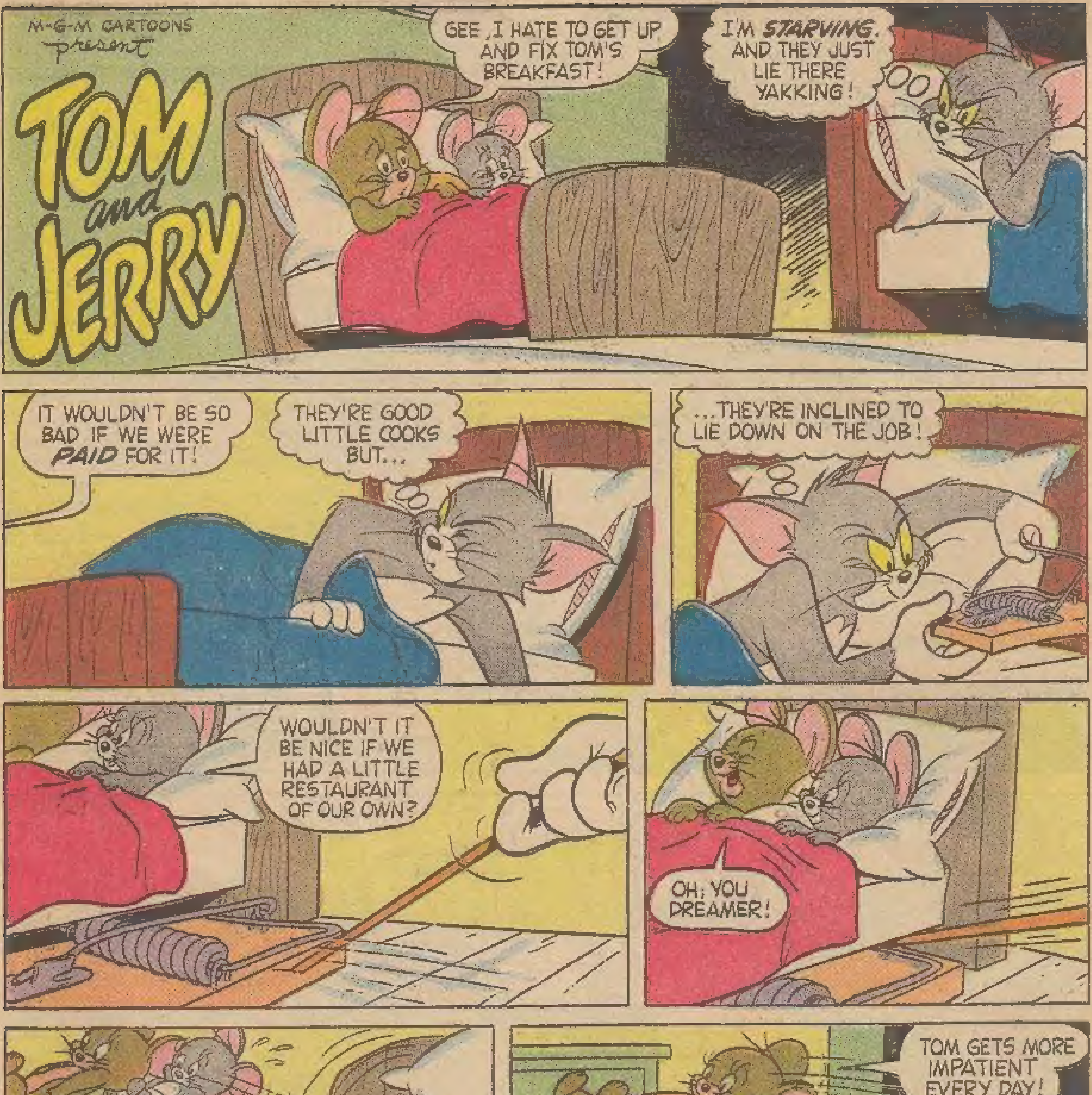
by The Seven-Up
Company

What's the dreamiest, creamiest concoction ever? A 7-Up "Float"! Shhh—if you haven't had one yet, don't let on. Just hurry and drop a scoop of your favorite flavor ice cream or sherbet into a tall glass—pour in chilled, sparkling 7-Up—and sip away! Now you've got the "inside scoop" on a 7-Up "Float." You might even suggest a 7-Up "Float" party!



"Fresh up" with Seven-Up!

Watch "Zorro" every week on ABC-TV! Exciting adventure from Walt Disney Studios!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
TOM and JERRY
GEE, I HATE TO GET UP AND FIX TOM'S BREAKFAST!
I'M STARVING. AND THEY JUST LIE THERE YAKKING!
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF WE WERE PAID FOR IT!
THEY'RE GOOD LITTLE COOKS BUT...
...THEY'RE INCLINED TO LIE DOWN ON THE JOB!
WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF WE HAD A LITTLE RESTAURANT OF OUR OWN?
OH; YOU DREAMER!
SNAP!
TOM GETS MORE IMPATIENT EVERY DAY!
T.&J. #167-586

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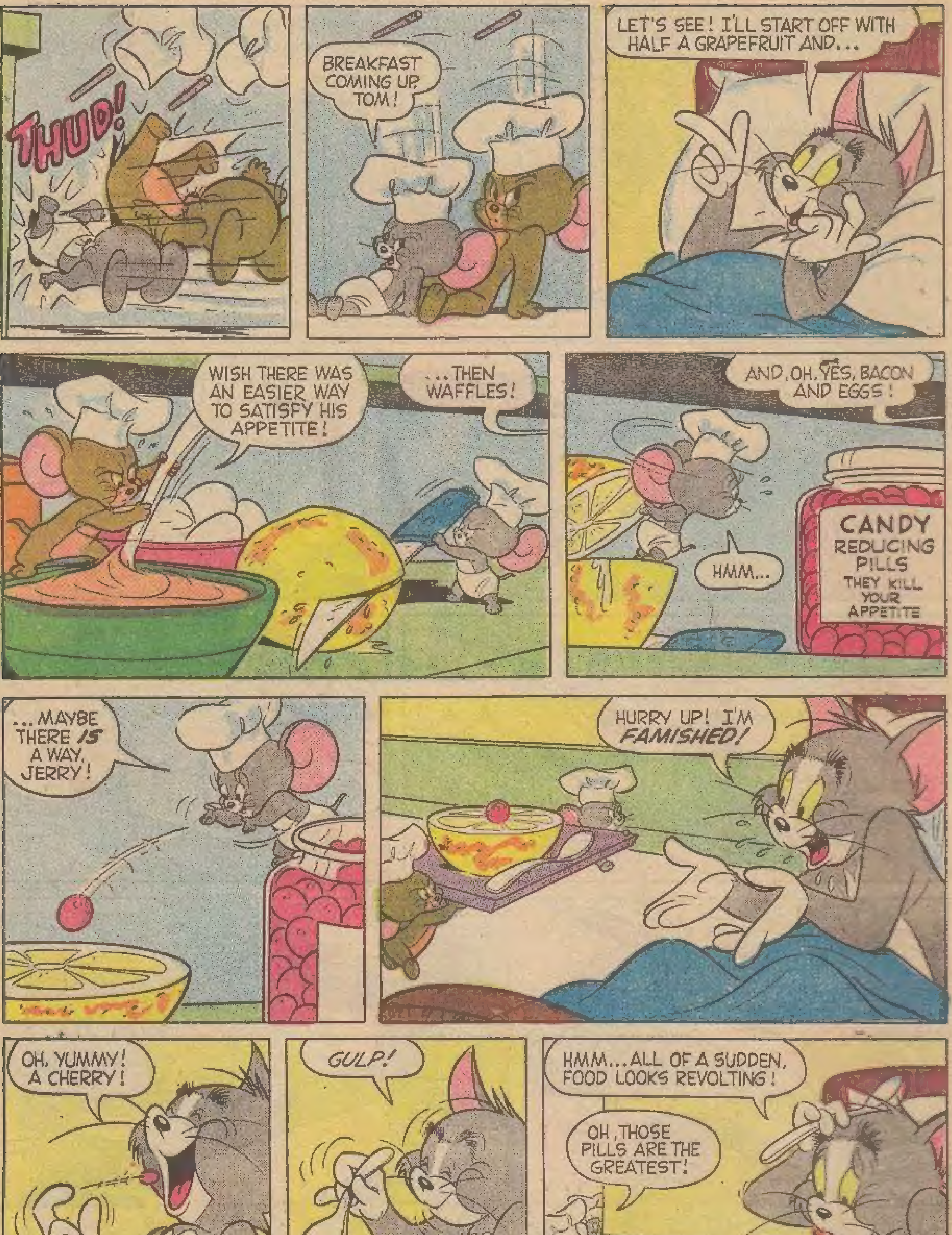
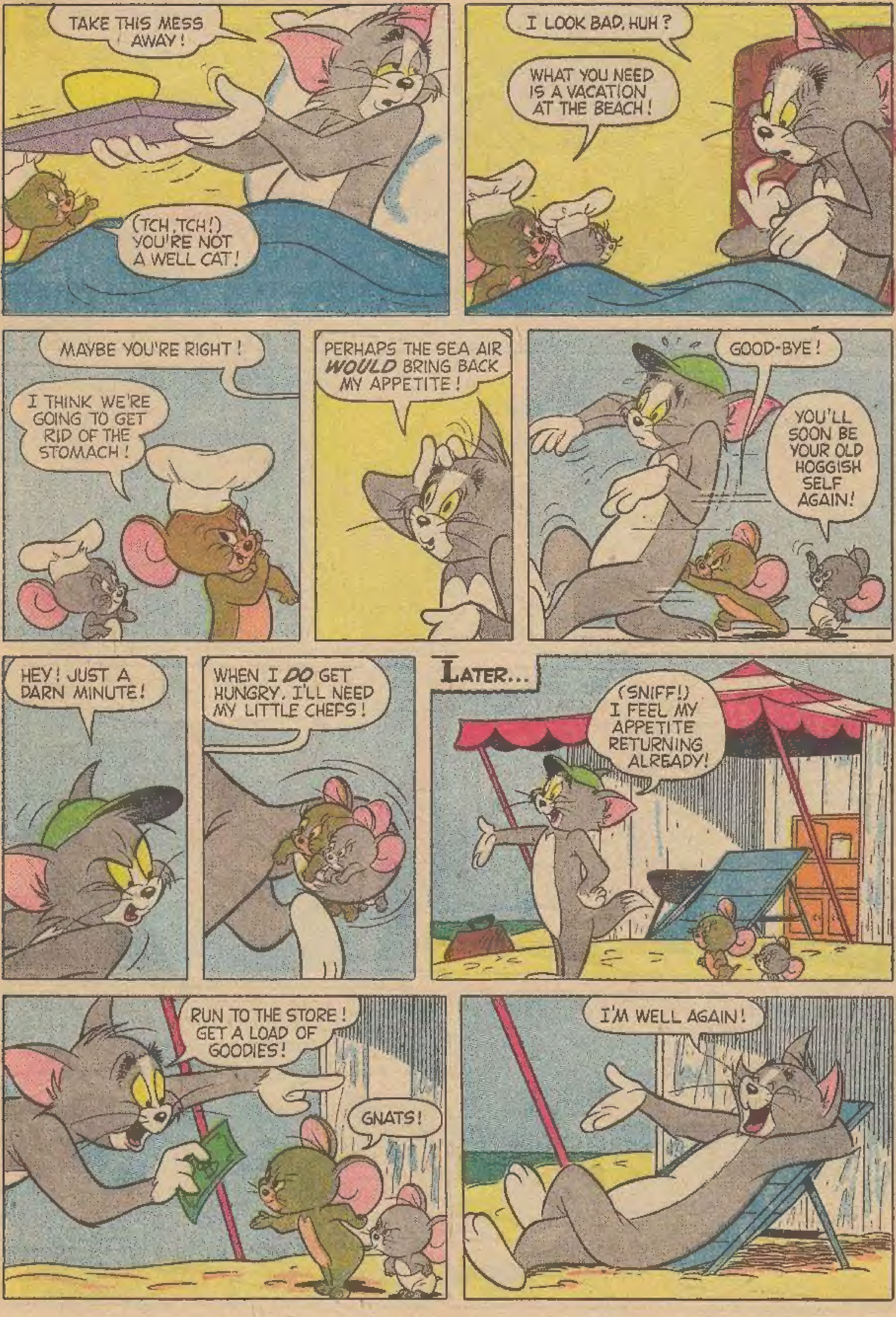
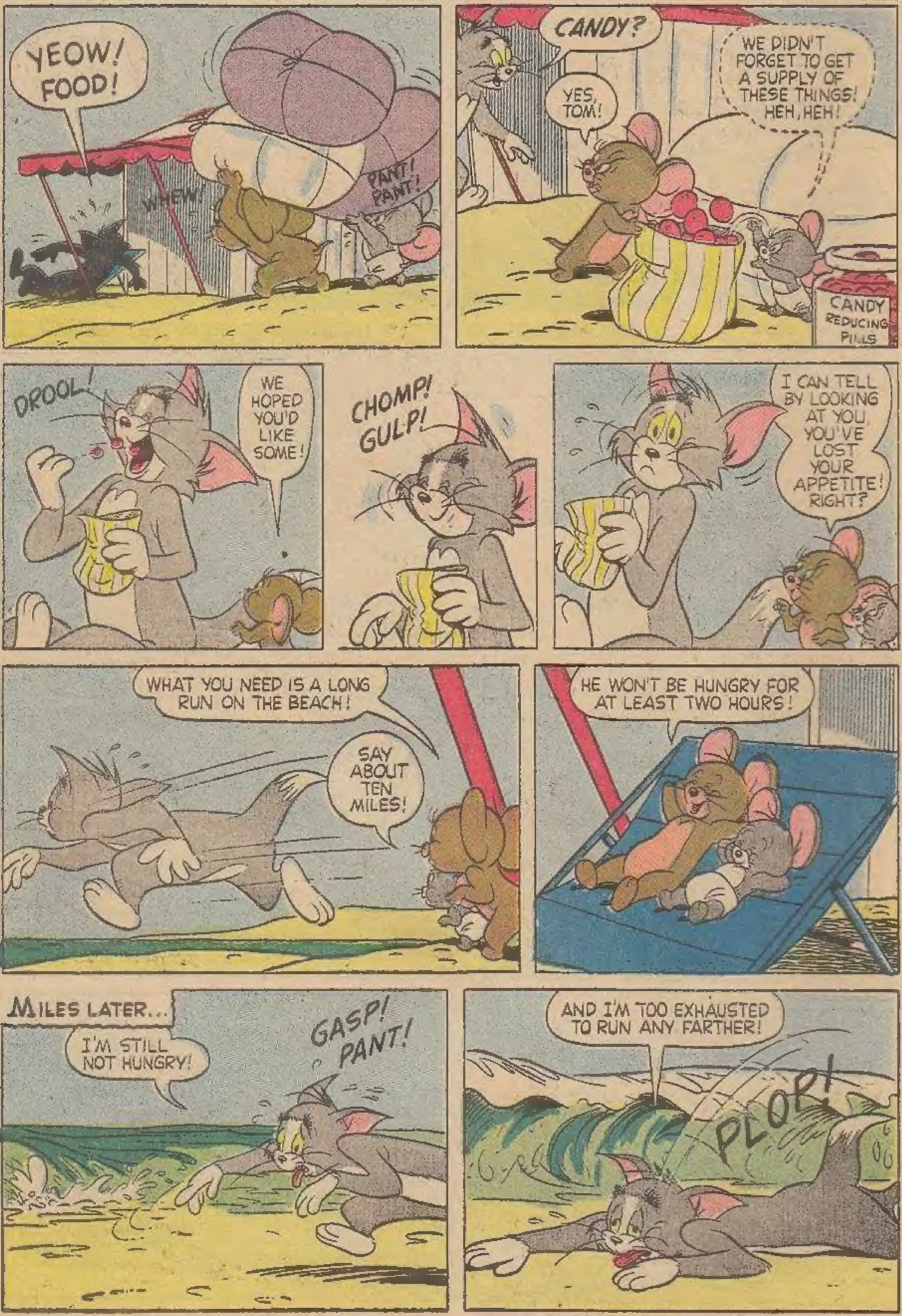
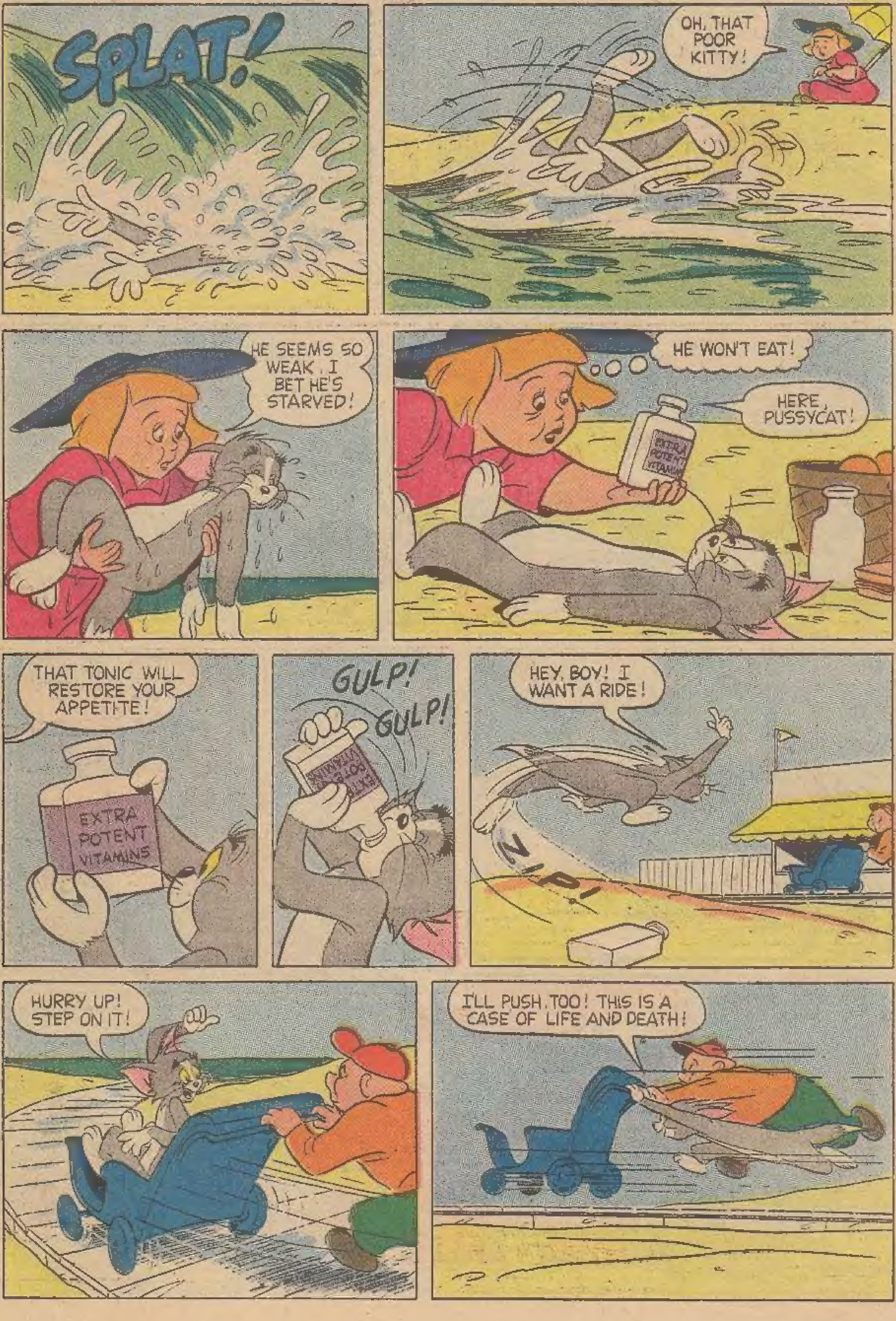
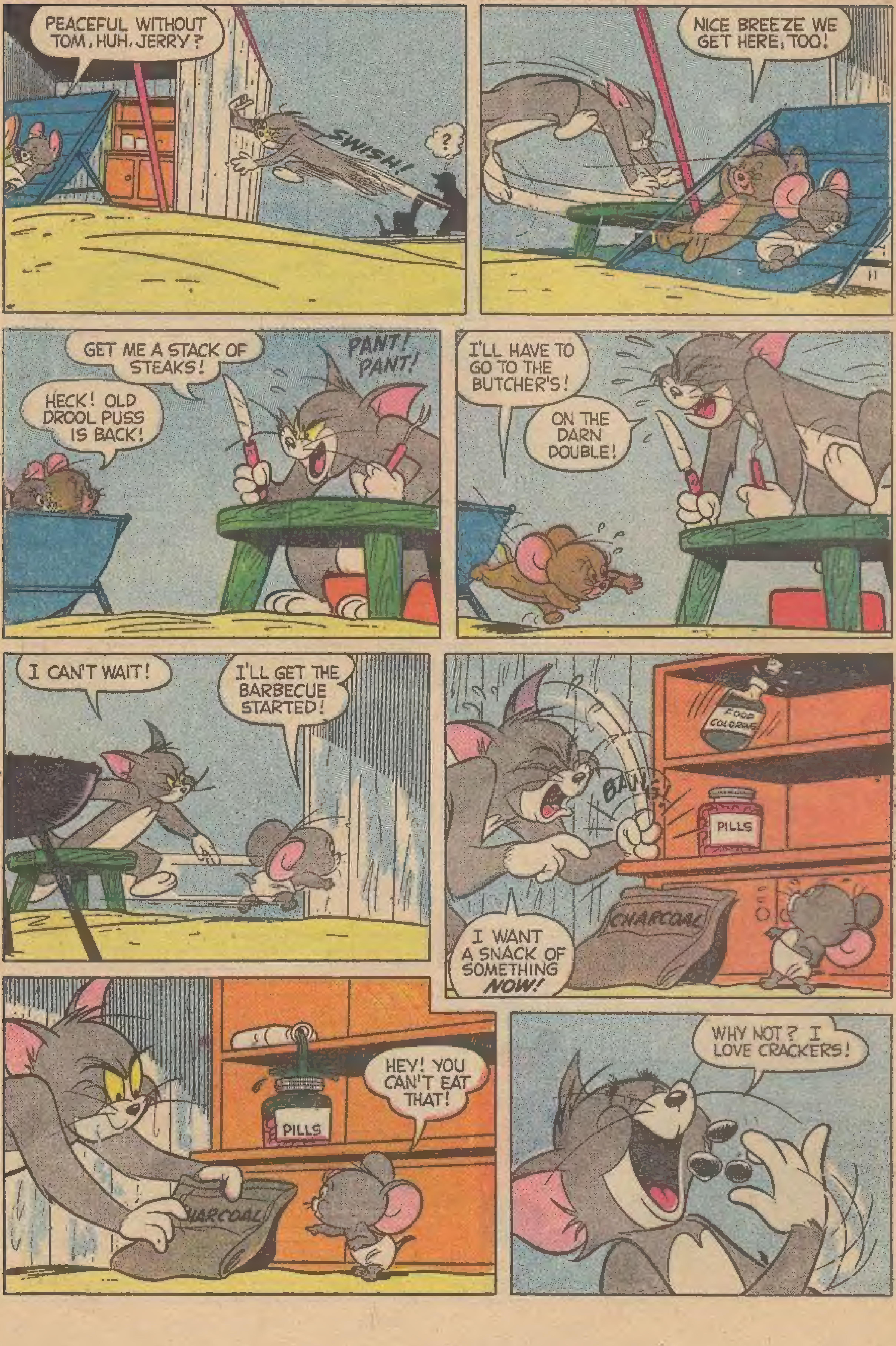
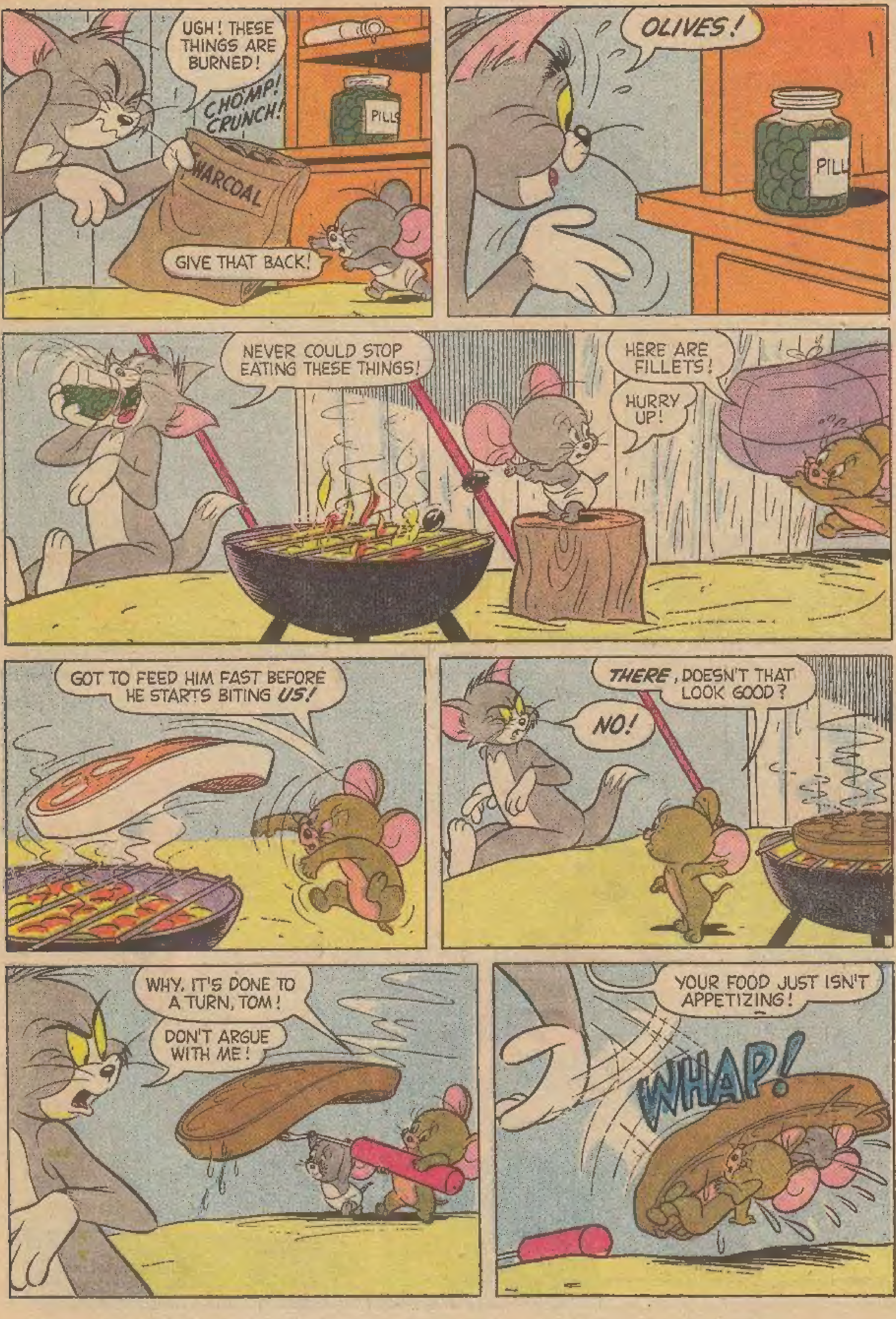

THUD!
BREAKFAST COMING UP, TOM!
LET'S SEE! I'LL START OFF WITH HALF A GRAPEFRUIT AND...
WISH THERE WAS AN EASIER WAY TO SATISFY HIS APPETITE!
...THEN WAFFLES!
AND, OH, YES, BACON AND EGGS!
HMM...
CANDY REDUCING PILLS THEY KILL YOUR APPETITE
...MAYBE THERE IS A WAY, JERRY!
HURRY UP! I'M FAMISHED!
OH, YUMMY! A CHERRY!
GULP!
HMM...ALL OF A SUDDEN, FOOD LOOKS REVOLTING!
OH, THOSE PILLS ARE THE GREATEST!

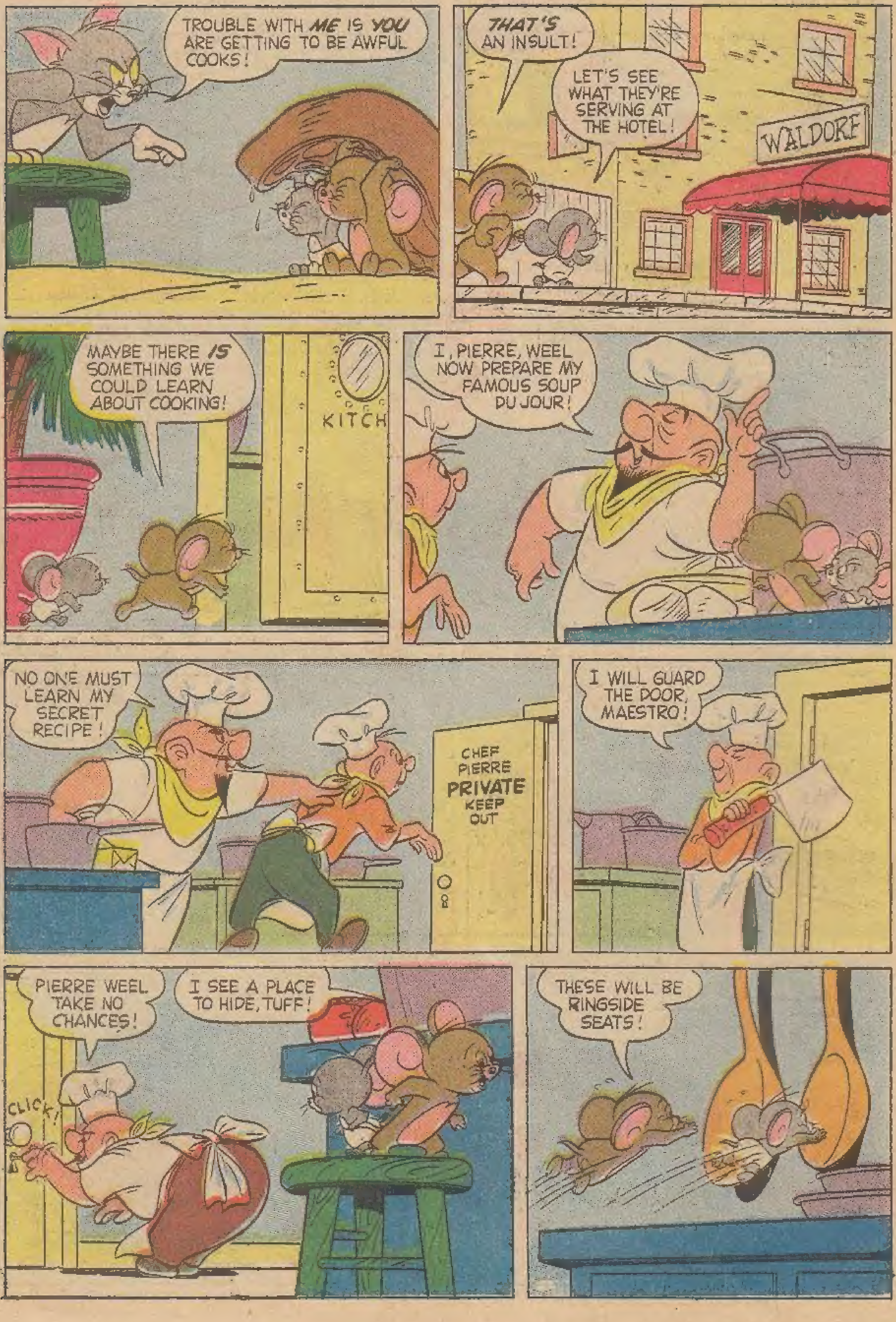

TAKE THIS MESS AWAY!
(TCH, TCH!) YOU'RE NOT A WELL CAT!
I LOOK BAD, HUH?
WHAT YOU NEED IS A VACATION AT THE BEACH!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET RID OF THE STOMACH!
PERHAPS THE SEA AIR *WOULD* BRING BACK MY APPETITE!
GOOD-BYE!
YOU'LL SOON BE YOUR OLD HOGGISH SELF AGAIN!
HEY! JUST A DARN MINUTE!
WHEN I *DO* GET HUNGRY, I'LL NEED MY LITTLE CHEFS!
LATER...
(SNIFF!) I FEEL MY APPETITE RETURNING ALREADY!
RUN TO THE STORE! GET A LOAD OF GOODIES!
GNATS!
I'M WELL AGAIN!

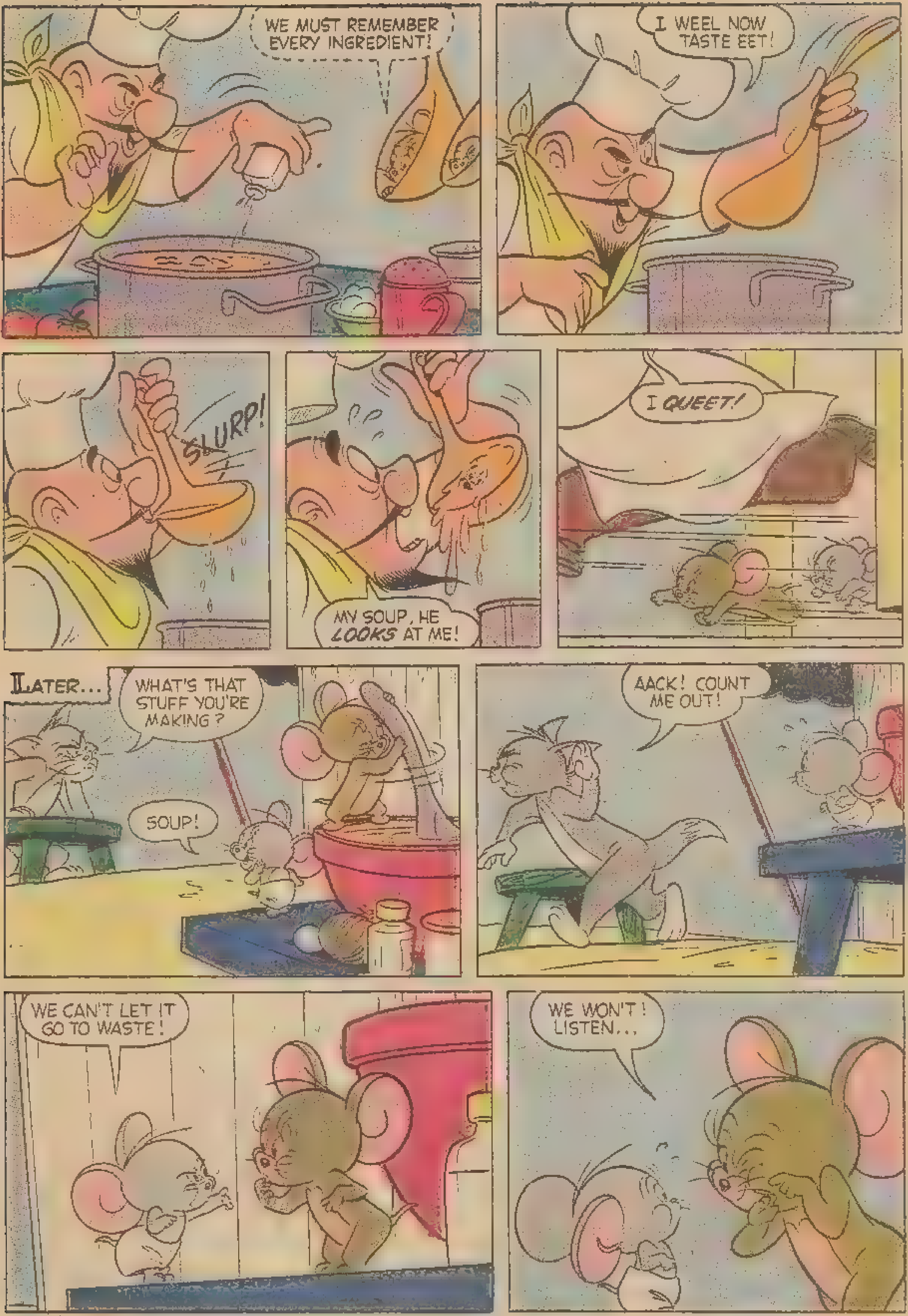

YEOW! FOOD!
WHEW!
PANT! PANT!
CANDY?
YES, TOM!
WE DIDN'T FORGET TO GET A SUPPLY OF THESE THINGS! HEH, HEH!
CANDY REDUCING PILLS
DROOL!
WE HOPED YOU'D LIKE SOME!
CHOMP! GULP!
I CAN TELL BY LOOKING AT YOU, YOU'VE LOST YOUR APPETITE! RIGHT?
WHAT YOU NEED IS A LONG RUN ON THE BEACH!
SAY ABOUT TEN MILES!
HE WON'T BE HUNGRY FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS!
MILES LATER...
I'M STILL NOT HUNGRY!
GASP! PANT!
AND I'M TOO EXHAUSTED TO RUN ANY FARTHER!
PLOP!

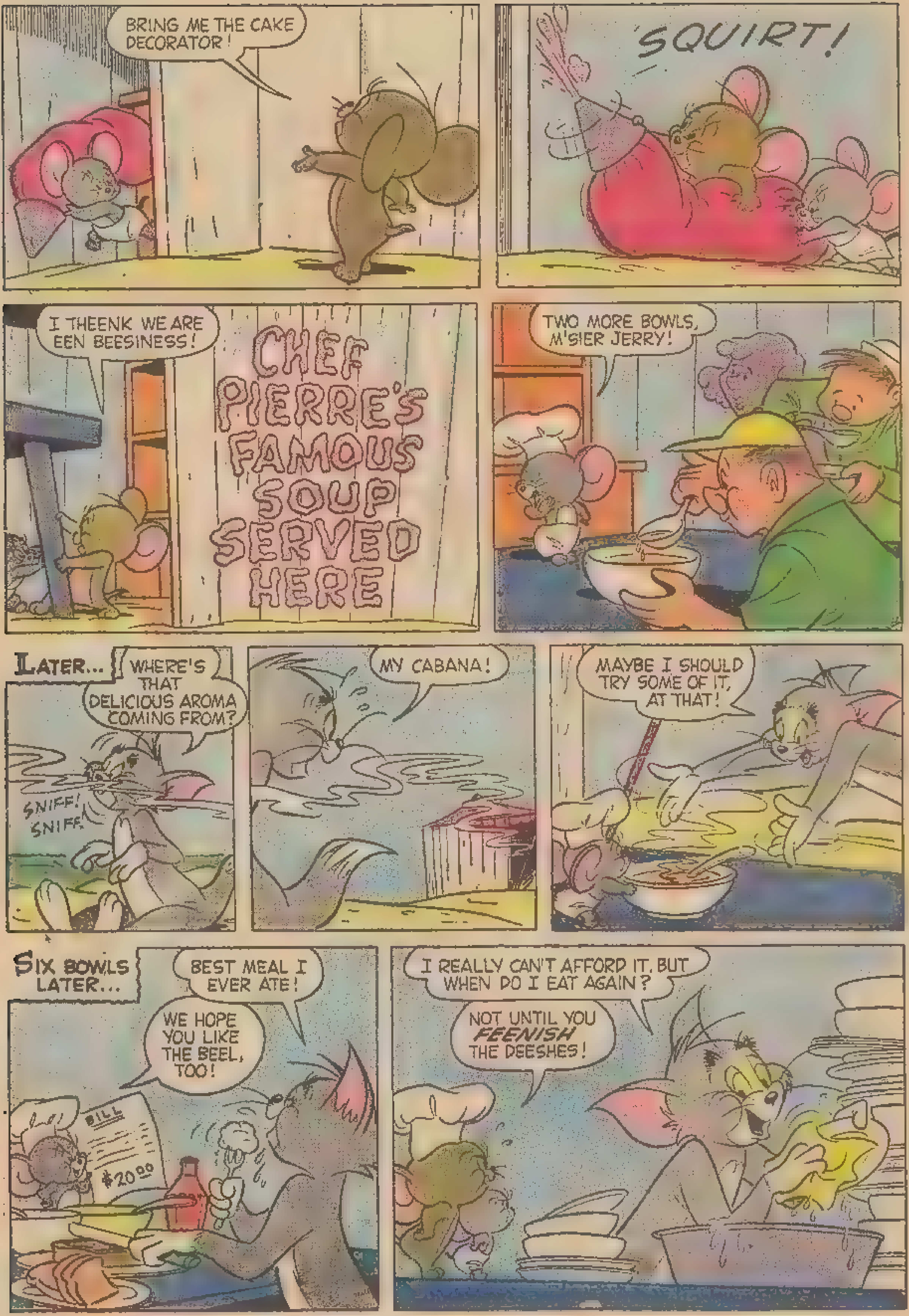

SPLAT!
OH, THAT POOR KITTY!
HE SEEMS SO WEAK. I BET HE'S STARVED!
HE WON'T EAT!
HERE, PUSSYCAT!
EXTRA POTENT VITAMINS
THAT TONIC WILL RESTORE YOUR APPETITE!
EXTRA POTENT VITAMINS
GULP!
GULP!
EXTRA POTENT VITAMINS
HEY, BOY! I WANT A RIDE!
ZIP!
HURRY UP! STEP ON IT!
I'LL PUSH, TOO! THIS IS A CASE OF LIFE AND DEATH!

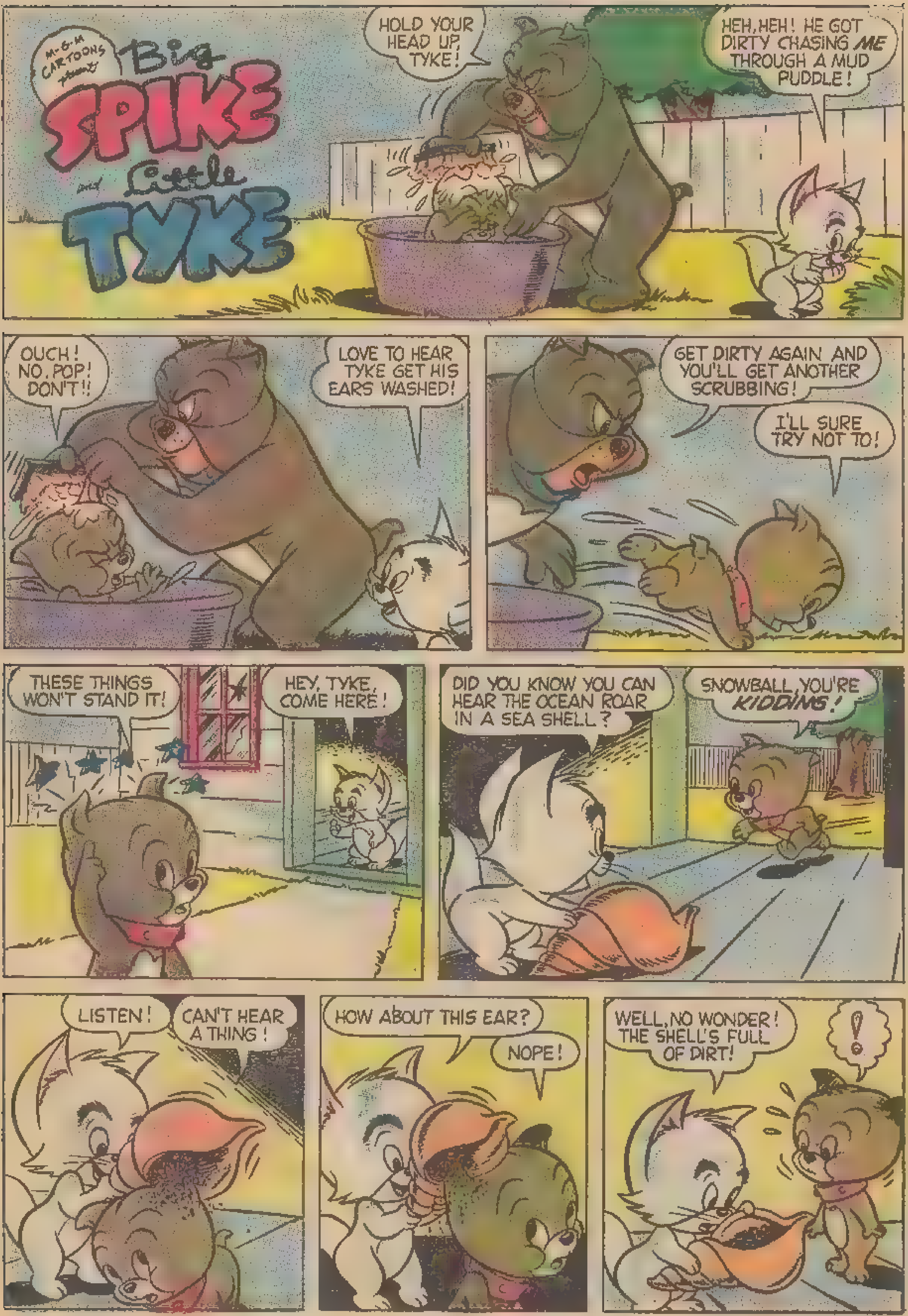

PEACEFUL WITHOUT TOM, HUH, JERRY?
SWISH!
?
NICE BREEZE WE GET HERE, TOO!
GET ME A STACK OF STEAKS!
PANT! PANT!
HECK! OLD DROOL PUSS IS BACK!
I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE BUTCHER'S!
ON THE DARN DOUBLE!
I CAN'T WAIT!
I'LL GET THE BARBECUE STARTED!
FOOD COLORING
BANG!
PILLS
CHARCOAL
I WANT A SNACK OF SOMETHING *NOW!*
PILLS
HEY! YOU CAN'T EAT THAT!
CHARCOAL
WHY NOT? I LOVE CRACKERS!

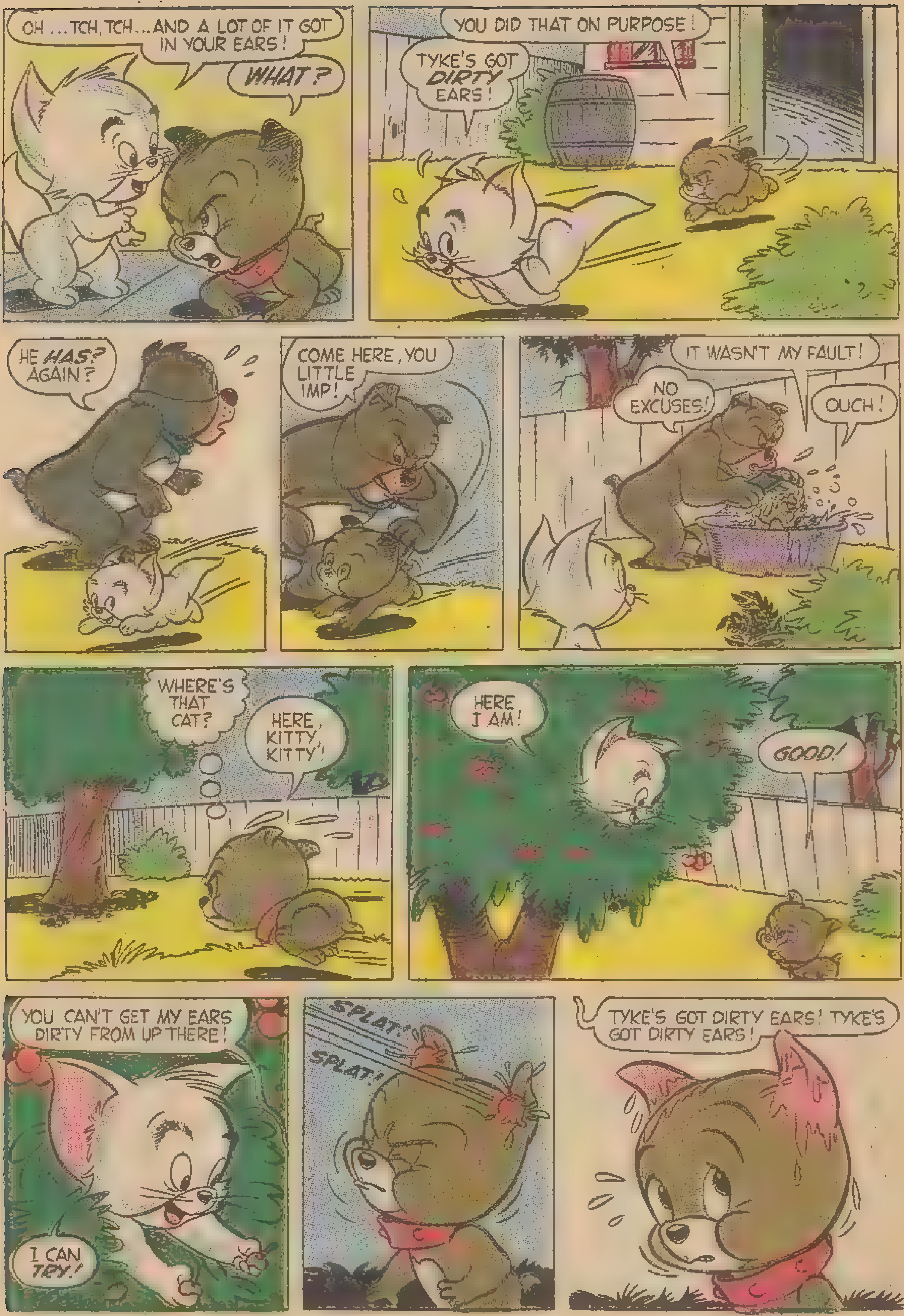

UGH! THESE THINGS ARE BURNED!
CHOMP! CRUNCH!
HARCOAL
PILLS
GIVE THAT BACK!
OLIVES!
PILL
NEVER COULD STOP EATING THESE THINGS!
HERE ARE FILLETS!
HURRY UP!
GOT TO FEED HIM FAST BEFORE HE STARTS BITING *US!*
THERE, DOESN'T THAT LOOK GOOD?
NO!
WHY. IT'S DONE TO A TURN, TOM!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!
YOUR FOOD JUST ISN'T APPETIZING!
WHAP!

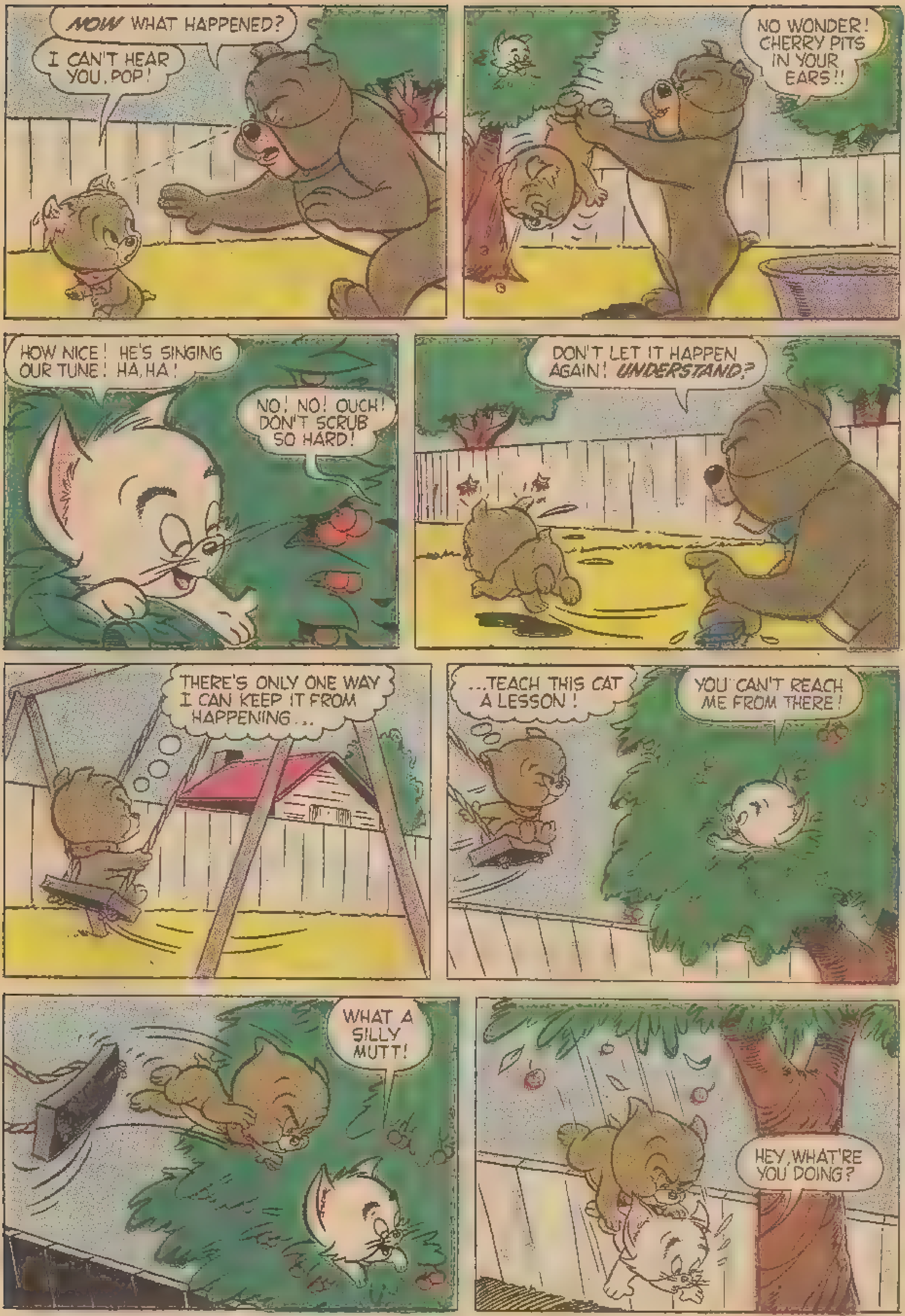

TROUBLE WITH *ME* IS *YOU* ARE GETTING TO BE AWFUL COOKS!
THAT'S AN INSULT!
LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE SERVING AT THE HOTEL!
WALDORF
MAYBE THERE *IS* SOMETHING WE COULD LEARN ABOUT COOKING!
KITCH
I, PIERRE, WEEL NOW PREPARE MY FAMOUS SOUP DU JOUR!
NO ONE MUST LEARN MY SECRET RECIPE!
CHEF PIERRE PRIVATE KEEP OUT
I WILL GUARD THE DOOR, MAESTRO!
PIERRE WEEL TAKE NO CHANCES!
CLICK!
I SEE A PLACE TO HIDE, TUFF!
THESE WILL BE RINGSIDE SEATS!

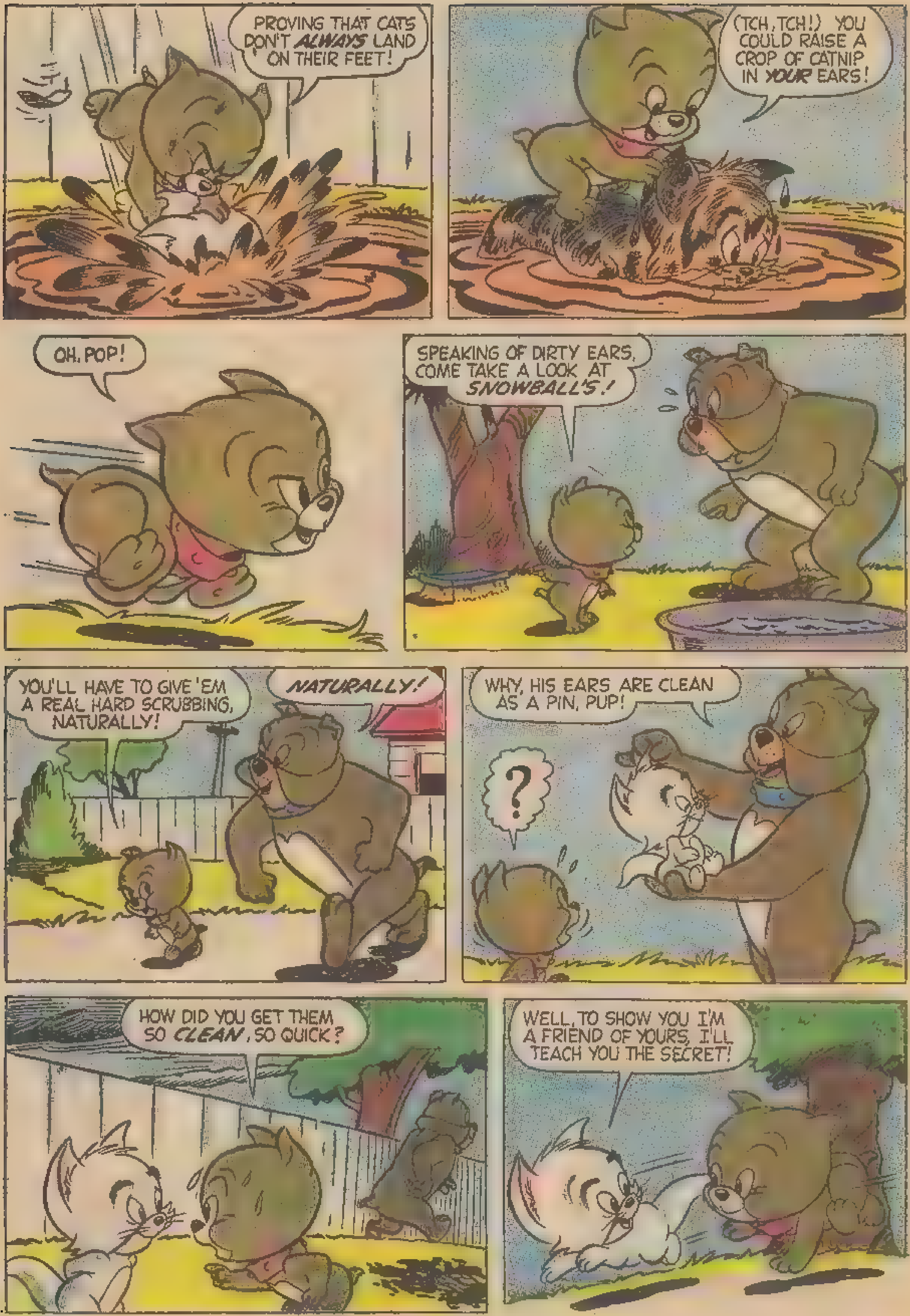

WE MUST REMEMBER EVERY INGREDIENT!
I WEEL NOW TASTE EET!
SLURP!
MY SOUP, HE *LOOKS* AT ME!
I ***QUEET!***
LATER...
WHAT'S THAT STUFF YOU'RE MAKING?
SOUP!
AACK! COUNT ME OUT!
WE CAN'T LET IT GO TO WASTE!
WE WON'T! LISTEN...

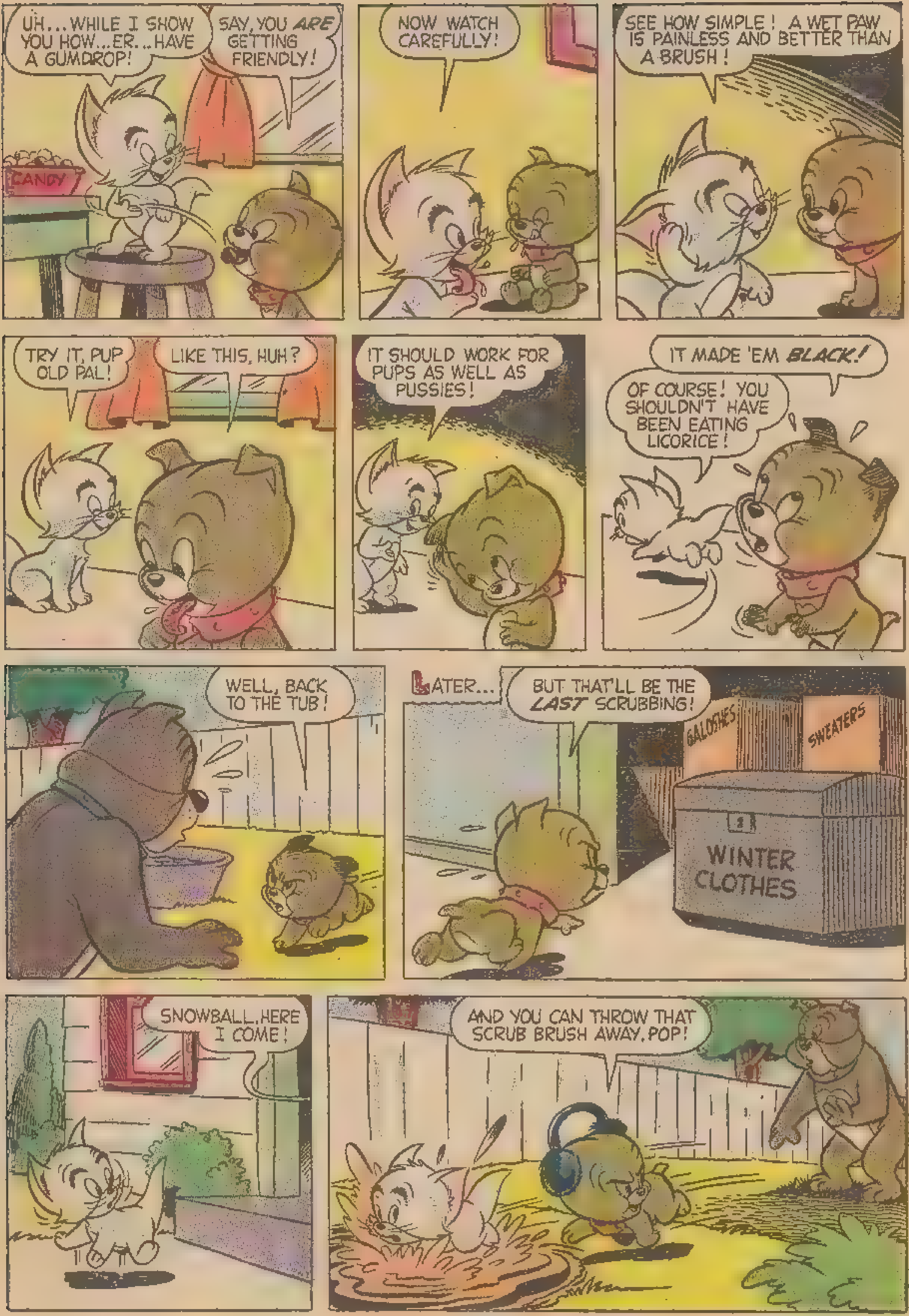

BRING ME THE CAKE DECORATOR!
SQUIRT!
I THEENK WE ARE EEN BEESINESS!
CHEF PIERRE'S FAMOUS SOUP SERVED HERE
TWO MORE BOWLS, M'SIER JERRY!
LATER...
WHERE'S THAT DELICIOUS AROMA COMING FROM?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
MY CABANA!
MAYBE I SHOULD TRY SOME OF IT, AT THAT!
SIX BOWLS LATER...
BEST MEAL I EVER ATE!
WE HOPE YOU LIKE THE BEEL, TOO!
BILL
$20.00
I REALLY CAN'T AFFORD IT, BUT WHEN DO I EAT AGAIN?
NOT UNTIL YOU FEENISH THE DEESHES!

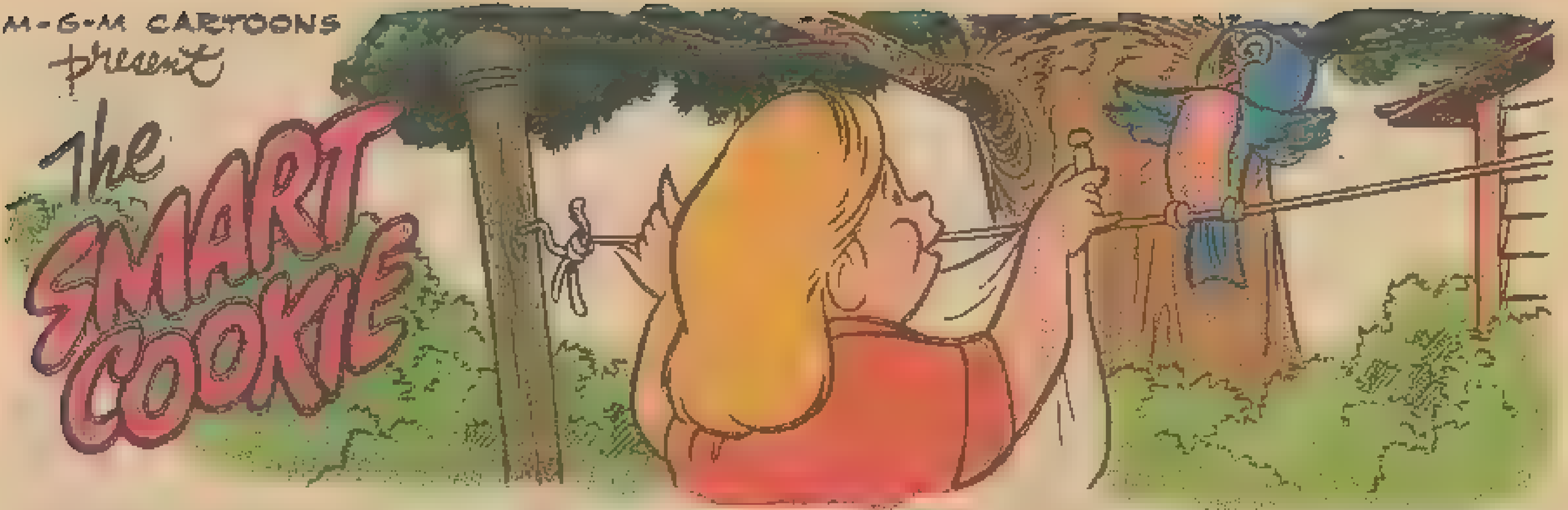

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP, TYKE!
HEH, HEH! HE GOT DIRTY CHASING *ME* THROUGH A MUD PUDDLE!
OUCH! NO, POP! DON'T!!
LOVE TO HEAR TYKE GET HIS EARS WASHED!
GET DIRTY AGAIN AND YOU'LL GET ANOTHER SCRUBBING!
I'LL SURE TRY NOT TO!
THESE THINGS WON'T STAND IT!
HEY, TYKE, COME HERE!
DID YOU KNOW YOU CAN HEAR THE OCEAN ROAR IN A SEA SHELL?
SNOWBALL, YOU'RE *KIDDING!*
LISTEN!
CAN'T HEAR A THING!
HOW ABOUT THIS EAR?
NOPE!
WELL, NO WONDER! THE SHELL'S FULL OF DIRT!
!


OH ... TCH, TCH ... AND A LOT OF IT GOT IN YOUR EARS!
WHAT?
TYKE'S GOT DIRTY EARS!
YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
HE HAS? AGAIN?
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE IMP!
IT WASN'T MY FAULT!
NO EXCUSES!
OUCH!
WHERE'S THAT CAT?
HERE, KITTY, KITTY!
HERE I AM!
GOOD!
YOU CAN'T GET MY EARS DIRTY FROM UP THERE!
I CAN TRY!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
TYKE'S GOT DIRTY EARS! TYKE'S GOT DIRTY EARS!


NOW WHAT HAPPENED?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU, POP!
NO WONDER! CHERRY PITS IN YOUR EARS!!
HOW NICE! HE'S SINGING OUR TUNE! HA, HA!
NO! NO! OUCH! DON'T SCRUB SO HARD!
DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN! *UNDERSTAND?*
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN KEEP IT FROM HAPPENING...
...TEACH THIS CAT A LESSON!
YOU CAN'T REACH ME FROM THERE!
WHAT A SILLY MUTT!
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?


PROVING THAT CATS DON'T *ALWAYS* LAND ON THEIR FEET!
(TCH, TCH!) YOU COULD RAISE A CROP OF CATNIP IN *YOUR* EARS!
OH, POP!
SPEAKING OF DIRTY EARS, COME TAKE A LOOK AT *SNOWBALL'S*!
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE 'EM A REAL HARD SCRUBBING, NATURALLY!
NATURALLY!
WHY, HIS EARS ARE CLEAN AS A PIN, PUP!
?
HOW DID YOU GET THEM SO *CLEAN*, SO QUICK?
WELL, TO SHOW YOU I'M A FRIEND OF YOURS, I'LL TEACH YOU THE SECRET!


UH...WHILE I SHOW YOU HOW...ER...HAVE A GUMDROP!
SAY, YOU *ARE* GETTING FRIENDLY!
CANDY
NOW WATCH CAREFULLY!
SEE HOW SIMPLE! A WET PAW IS PAINLESS AND BETTER THAN A BRUSH!
TRY IT, PUP OLD PAL!
LIKE THIS, HUH?
IT SHOULD WORK FOR PUPS AS WELL AS PUSSIES!
IT MADE 'EM *BLACK!*
OF COURSE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN EATING LICORICE!
WELL, BACK TO THE TUB!
LATER...
BUT THAT'LL BE THE *LAST* SCRUBBING!
GALOSHES
SWEATERS
WINTER CLOTHES
SNOWBALL, HERE I COME!
AND YOU CAN THROW THAT SCRUB BRUSH AWAY, POP!



Bertie Bird sniffed the cinnamon-spiced air ecstatically as he perched on the edge of the tree branch that held his nest home in Apple Tree Lane.

"Someone's baking," he cried to his Brother Billie. "That delicious smell is coming from the big house across the way!"

"You stay away from that house," Billie warned. "We don't know the new people who have moved in. Be smart, Bertie!"

Bertie Bird's eyes twinkled impishly. "If you come over there with me, I promise to be a *real smart cookie*! Come on, Billie. They haven't any dogs or cats!"

"I haven't seen any," Billie admitted. "Okay, let's go and investigate!"

As they soared over the big house, Bertie spied ■ woman hanging out her wash. "She must be the one who's baking," Bertie decided. "I'll go down and give her a concert!" As he landed on the clothesline, his little nostrils quivered with delight. The warm, spicy smells from the kitchen were so close they were almost overpowering. Bertie Bird took a deep breath and began to sing.

The woman almost clipped a clothespin to Bertie's tail, she was so surprised. "Well, hello!" she laughed. "What do you want, little fellow?"

Bertie whizzed back and forth in front of the kitchen door, singing loudly.

"What's that infernal racket?" a deep voice boomed from the house. "How can a man get any sleep with that pesky chirping going on?"

"Come away, Bertie," Billie hissed from the roof of the house. "I smell trouble!"

But Bertie had already caught sight of the trays of cookies cooling on the drainboard in the kitchen. His little mouth watered hungrily as he inhaled the cinnamon-sweet fragrance in the air. "Chee, I'm hungry!" he twittered.

"Shhh," the woman cautioned him, heading for the house. "You be nice and quiet and I'll bring you a cookie as soon as I put another load of wash in the machine."

If Bertie had been listening, he might have saved himself a bad scare, but the open kitchen window drew him like a magnet. He sailed through and landed on the drainboard just as the woman came inside.

"No! No!" she exclaimed. "You must get out of here. My husband will be furious if he finds you in the house." She handed Bertie part of a cookie. "Go!"

"Who are you talking to?" the man demanded, stomping towards the kitchen.

When Bertie heard the man's voice, he was so scared, he could hardly hold the cookie in his mouth. With a great swoop, he dived into a stack of clothes piled in the washing machine and disappeared from sight before anyone noticed where he went.

"Go back to sleep, Henry," the lady told her husband as he came into the room. "I'm just doing the laundry," she added, slamming the door of the washing machine as proof.

Bertie's little heart thumped wildly. He hid in a pile of socks and shook. "Oh, this is the end!" he wailed.

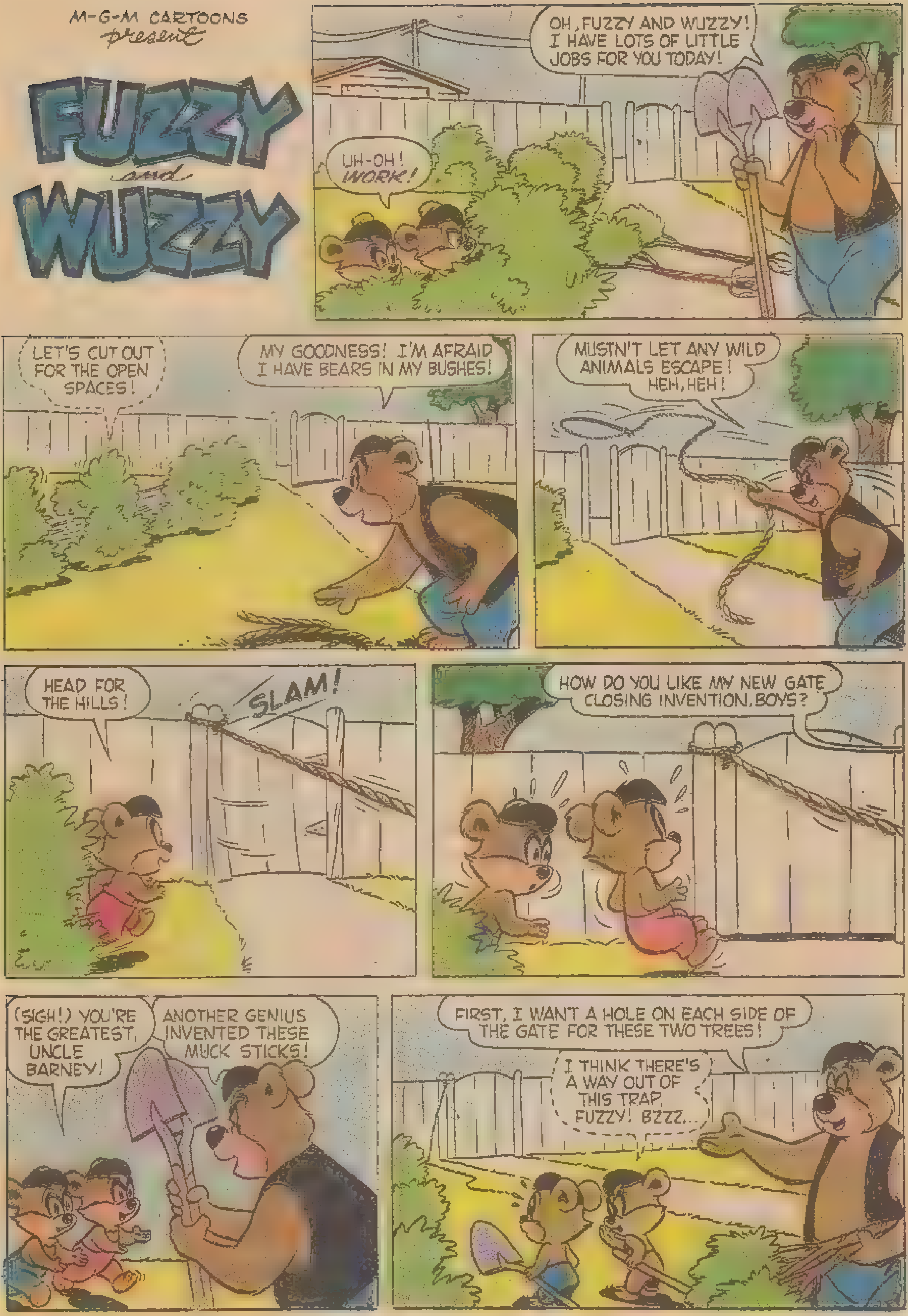
The woman was about to turn on the control when she saw the cookie floating on top of the clothes. When the man left the room, she opened the machine. "Scoot!" she cried. "Take your cookie and go!"

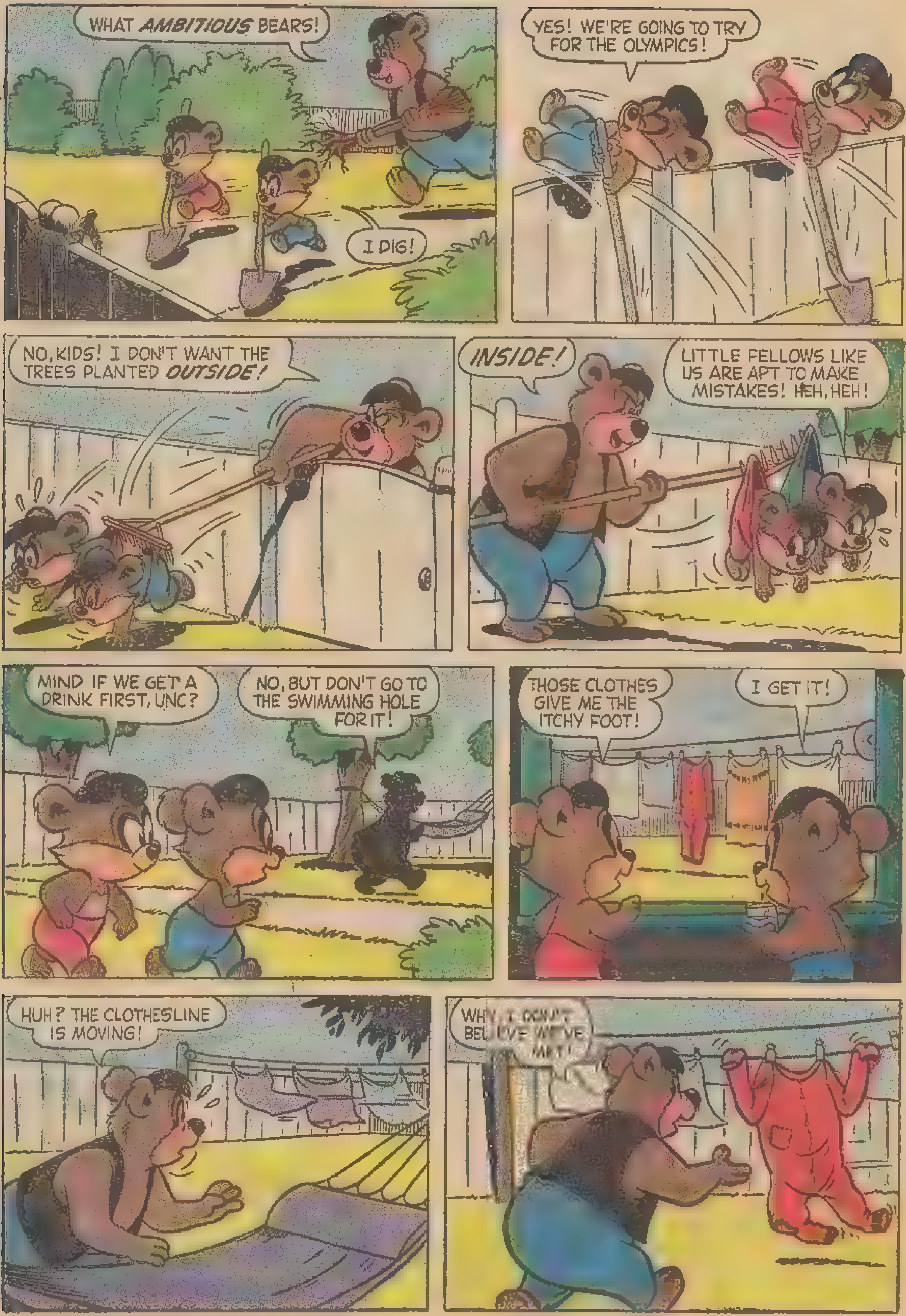
Billie scolded loudly all the way home.

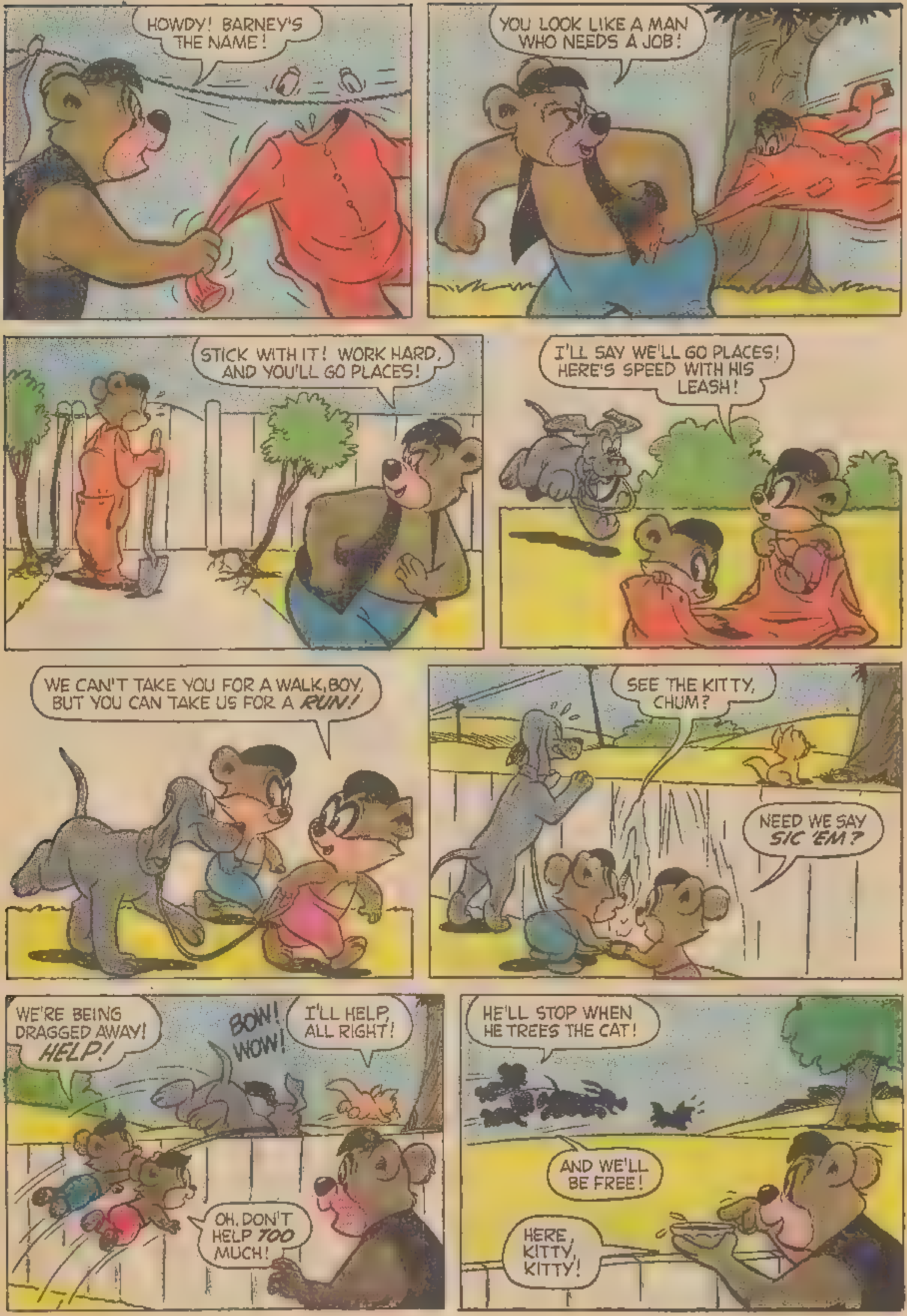
"Cheer up," Bertie Bird grinned, handing him a damp piece of cookie. "It all came out in the wash!"

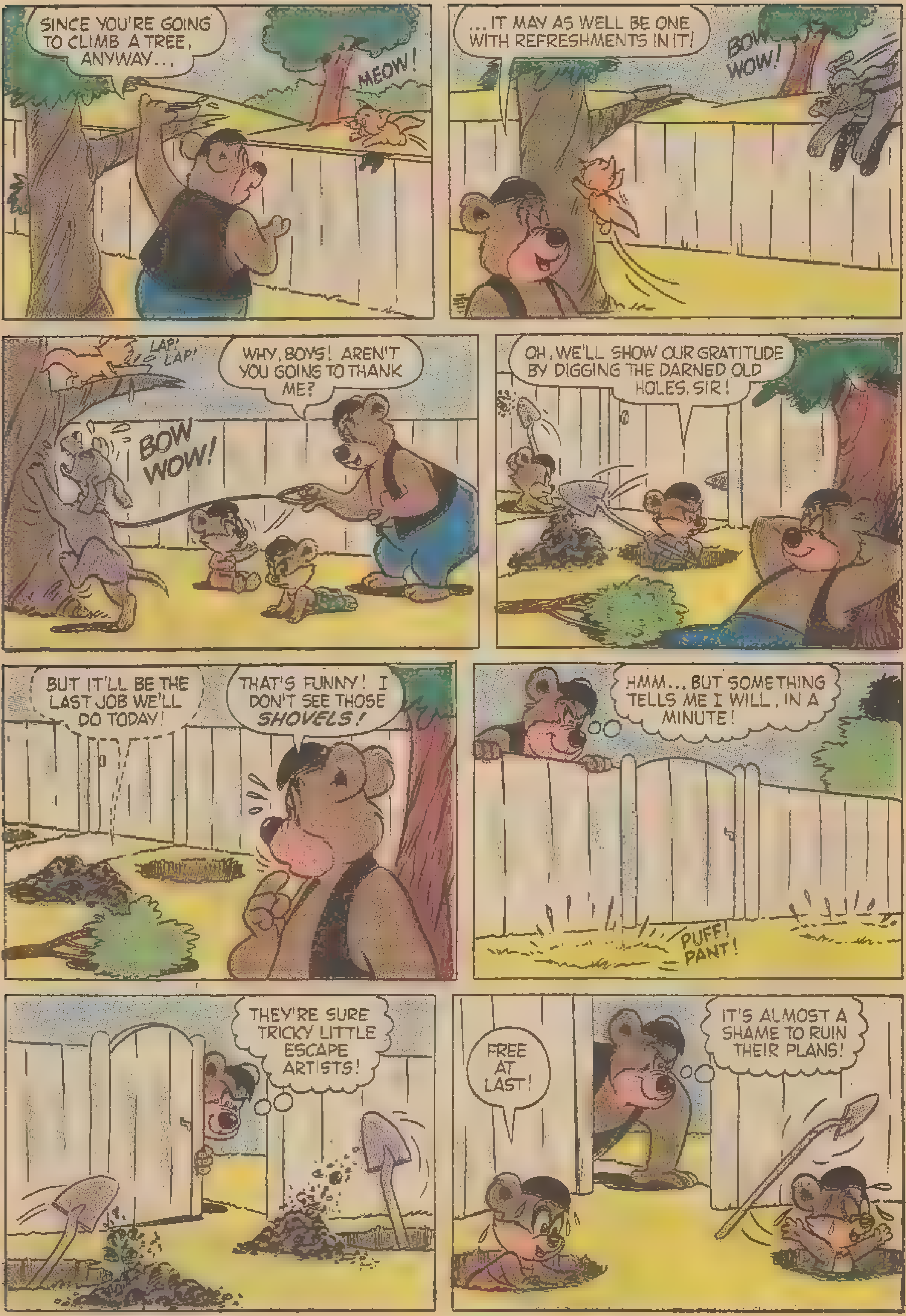
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

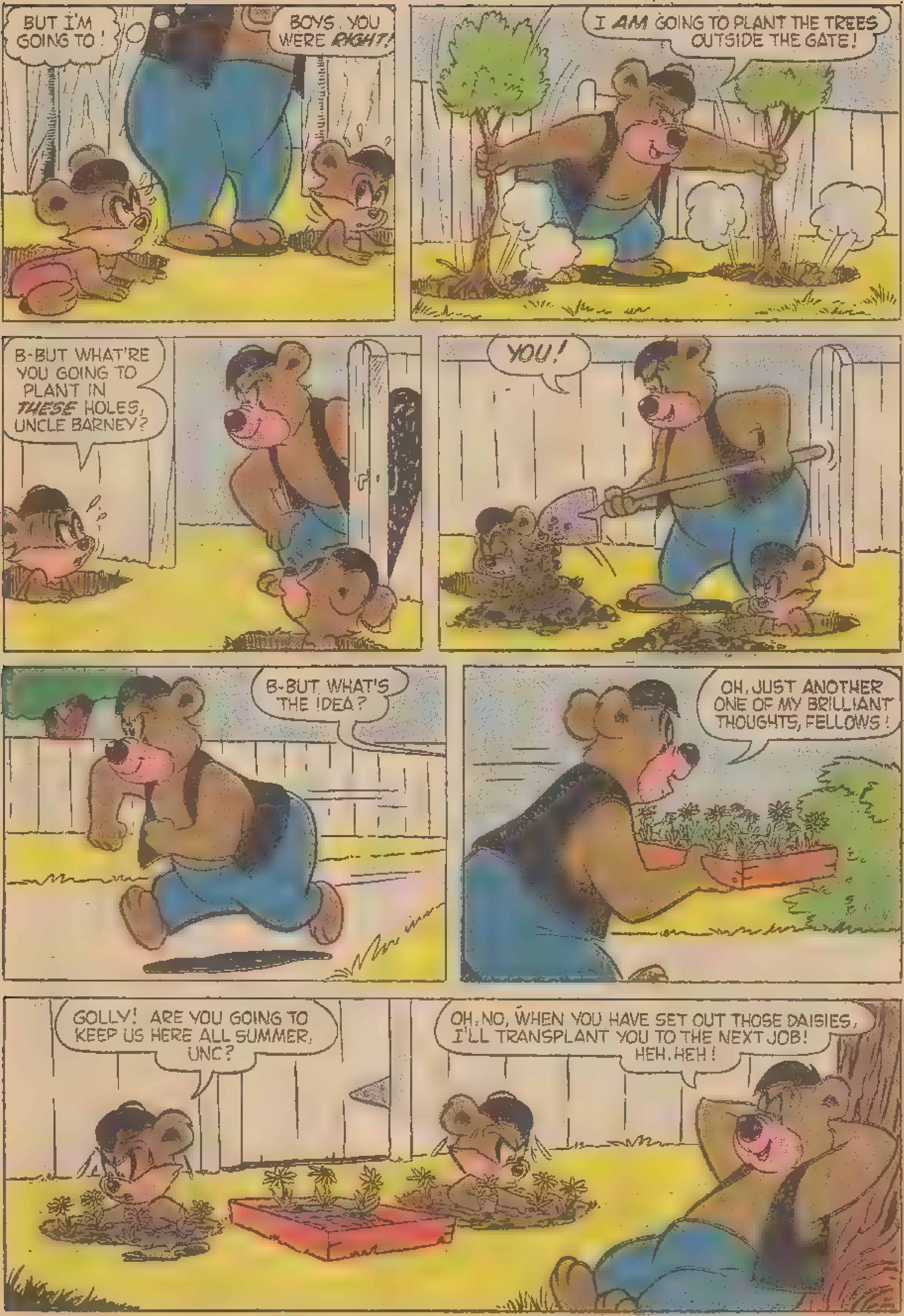
FUZZY
and
WUZZY

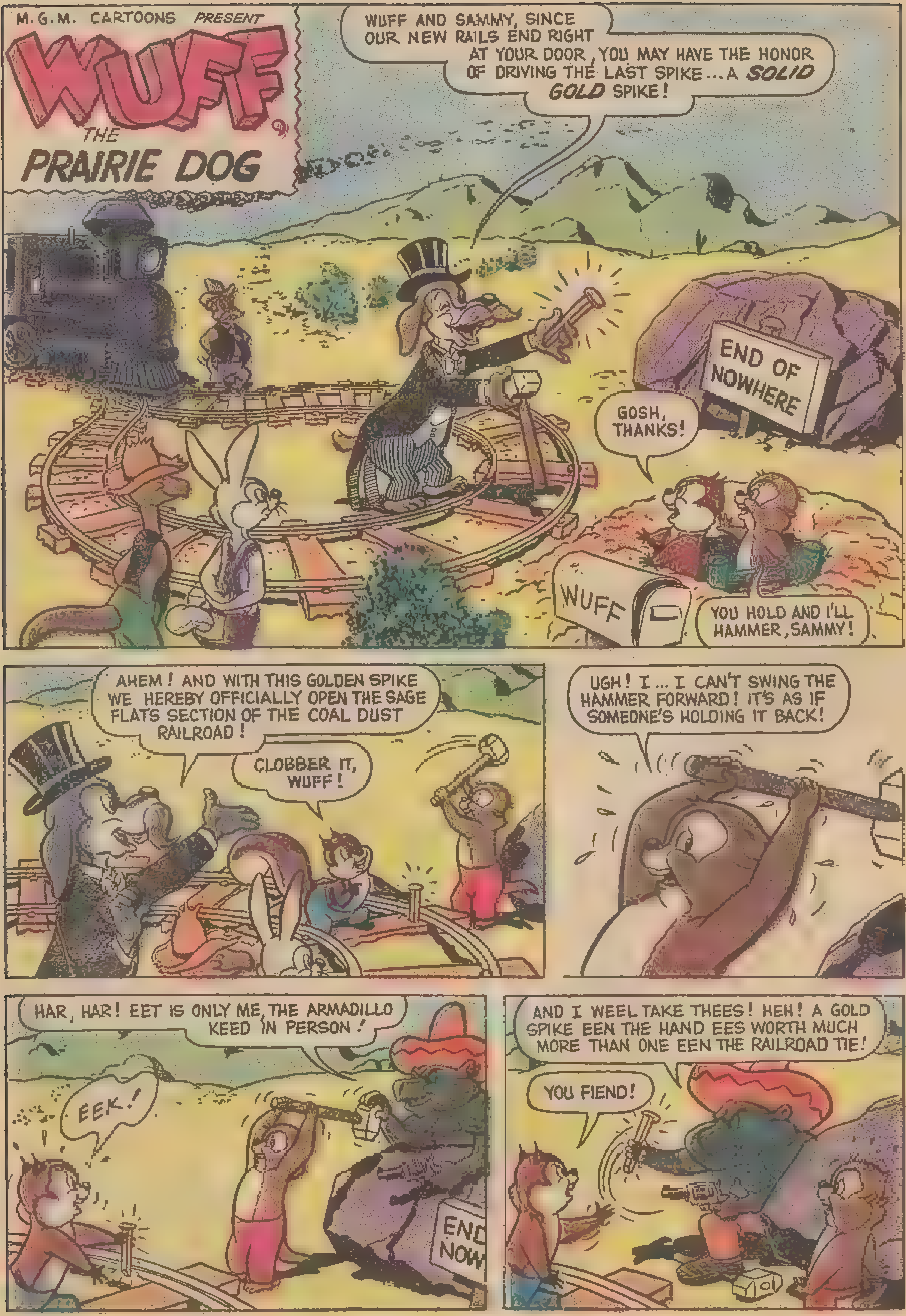

OH, FUZZY AND WUZZY! I HAVE LOTS OF LITTLE JOBS FOR YOU TODAY!
UH-OH! *WORK!*
LET'S CUT OUT FOR THE OPEN SPACES!
MY GOODNESS! I'M AFRAID I HAVE BEARS IN MY BUSHES!
MUSTN'T LET ANY WILD ANIMALS ESCAPE! HEH, HEH!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
SLAM!
HOW DO YOU LIKE *MY* NEW GATE CLOSING INVENTION, BOYS?
(SIGH!) YOU'RE THE GREATEST, UNCLE BARNEY!
ANOTHER GENIUS INVENTED THESE MUCK STICKS!
FIRST, I WANT A HOLE ON EACH SIDE OF THE GATE FOR THESE TWO TREES!
I THINK THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP, FUZZY! BZZZ...

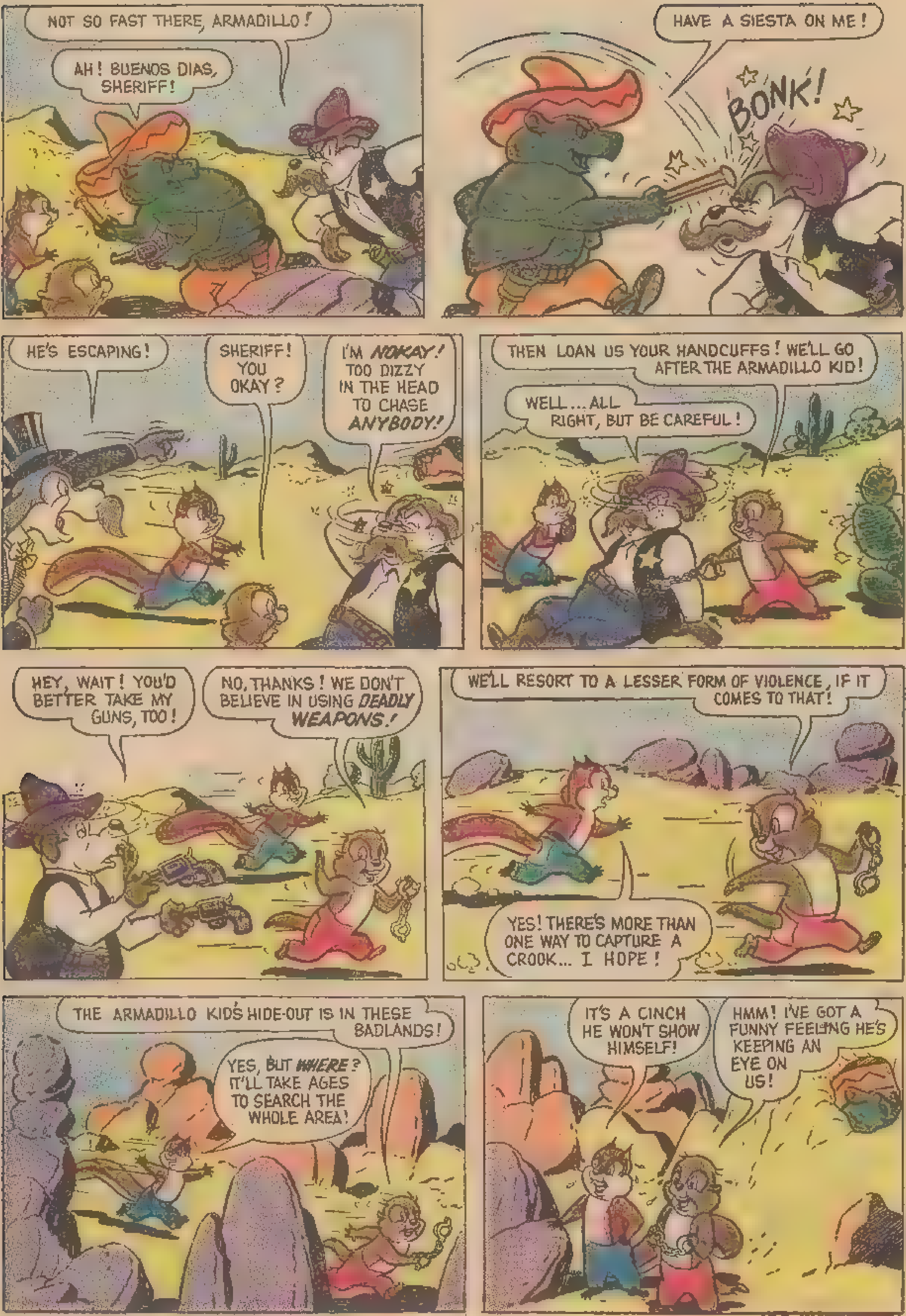

WHAT AMBITIOUS BEARS!
I DIG!
YES! WE'RE GOING TO TRY FOR THE OLYMPICS!
NO, KIDS! I DON'T WANT THE TREES PLANTED OUTSIDE!
INSIDE!
LITTLE FELLOWS LIKE US ARE APT TO MAKE MISTAKES! HEH, HEH!
MIND IF WE GET A DRINK FIRST, UNC?
NO, BUT DON'T GO TO THE SWIMMING HOLE FOR IT!
THOSE CLOTHES GIVE ME THE ITCHY FOOT!
I GET IT!
HUH? THE CLOTHESLINE IS MOVING!
WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET!

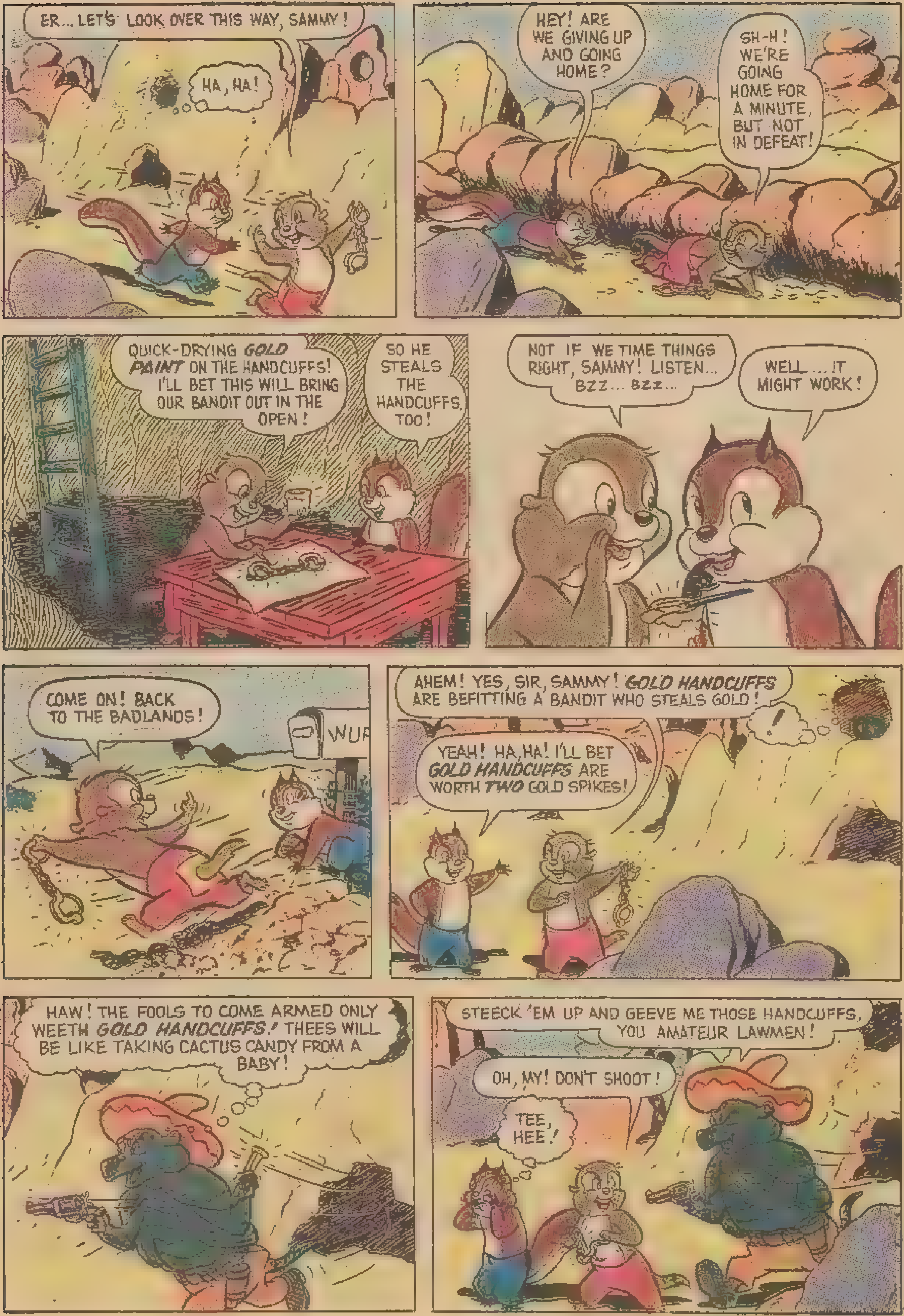

HOWDY! BARNEY'S THE NAME!
YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN WHO NEEDS A JOB!
STICK WITH IT! WORK HARD, AND YOU'LL GO PLACES!
I'LL SAY WE'LL GO PLACES! HERE'S SPEED WITH HIS LEASH!
WE CAN'T TAKE YOU FOR A WALK, BOY, BUT YOU CAN TAKE US FOR A *RUN!*
SEE THE KITTY, CHUM?
NEED WE SAY *SIC 'EM?*
WE'RE BEING DRAGGED AWAY! *HELP!*
BOW! WOW!
I'LL HELP, ALL RIGHT!
OH, DON'T HELP *TOO* MUCH!
HE'LL STOP WHEN HE TREES THE CAT!
AND WE'LL BE FREE!
HERE, KITTY, KITTY!

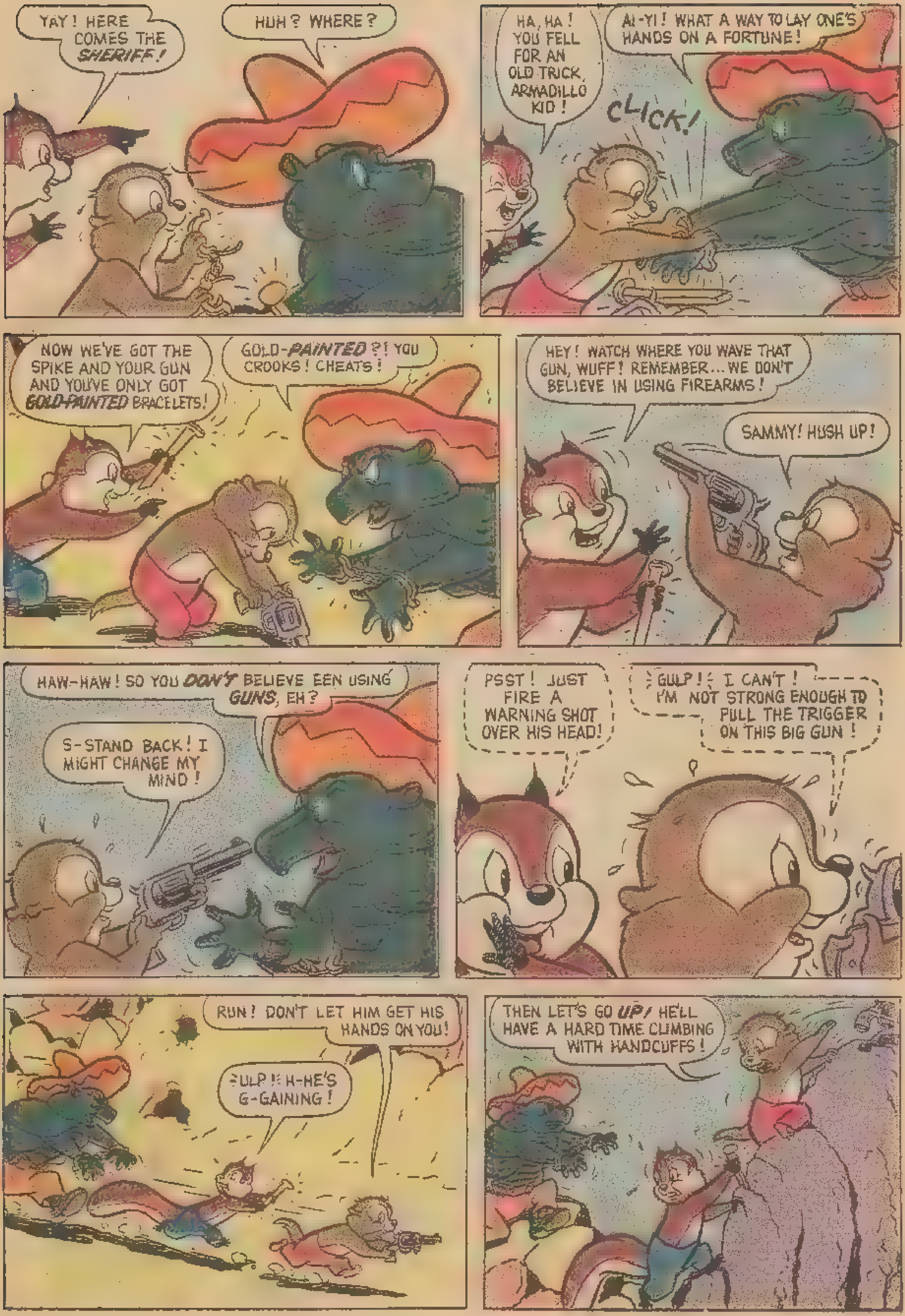

SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO CLIMB A TREE, ANYWAY...
MEOW!
...IT MAY AS WELL BE ONE WITH REFRESHMENTS IN IT!
BOW WOW!
LAP! LAP!
WHY, BOYS! AREN'T YOU GOING TO THANK ME?
BOW WOW!
OH, WE'LL SHOW OUR GRATITUDE BY DIGGING THE DARNED OLD HOLES, SIR!
BUT IT'LL BE THE LAST JOB WE'LL DO TODAY!
THAT'S FUNNY! I DON'T SEE THOSE SHOVELS!
HMM... BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I WILL, IN A MINUTE!
PUFF! PANT!
THEY'RE SURE TRICKY LITTLE ESCAPE ARTISTS!
FREE AT LAST!
IT'S ALMOST A SHAME TO RUIN THEIR PLANS!

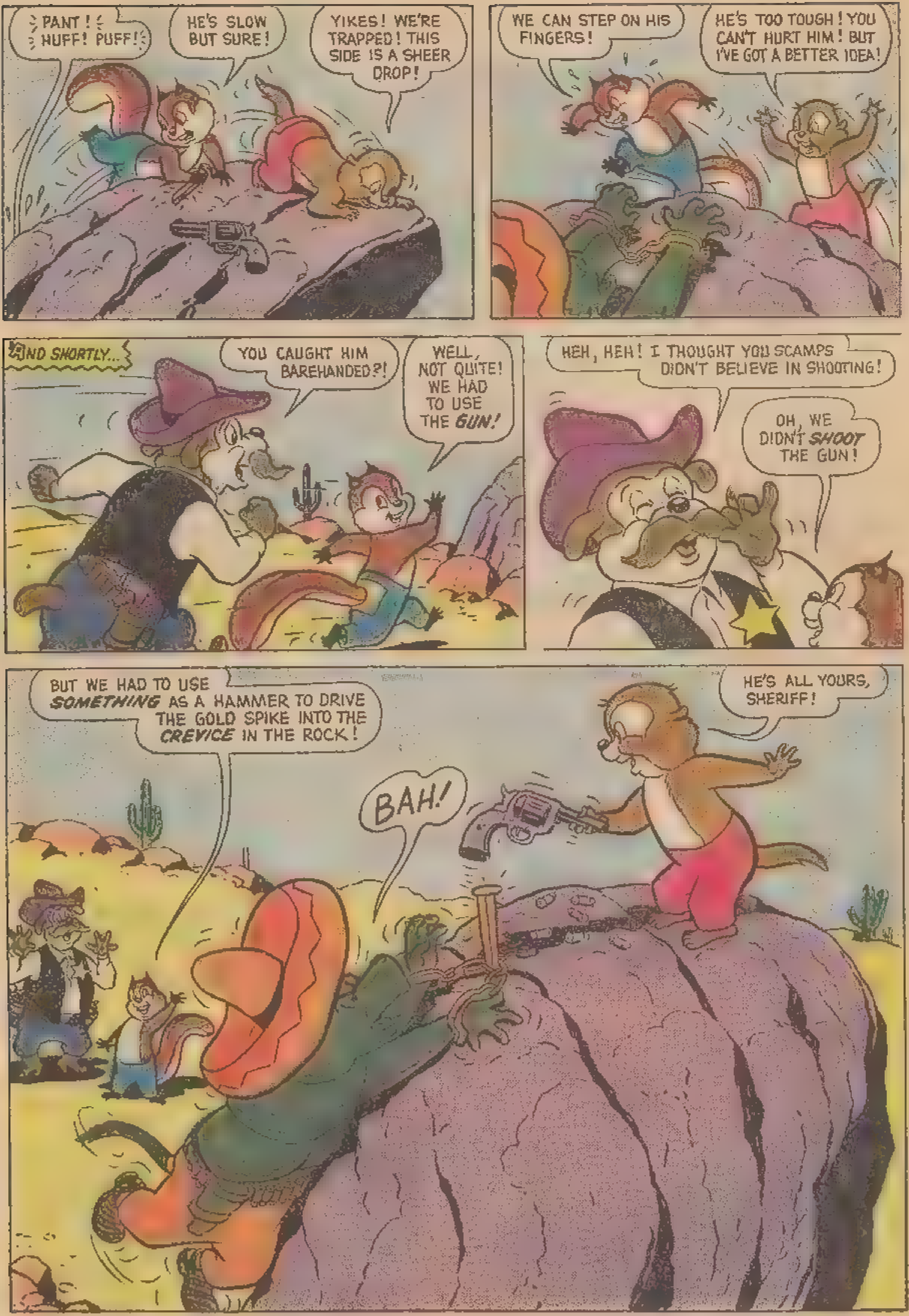

BUT I'M GOING TO!
BOYS, YOU WERE *RIGHT!*
I *AM* GOING TO PLANT THE TREES OUTSIDE THE GATE!
B-BUT WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO PLANT IN *THESE* HOLES, UNCLE BARNEY?
YOU!
B-BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA?
OH, JUST ANOTHER ONE OF MY BRILLIANT THOUGHTS, FELLOWS!
GOLLY! ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP US HERE ALL SUMMER, UNC?
OH, NO, WHEN YOU HAVE SET OUT THOSE DAISIES, I'LL TRANSPLANT YOU TO THE NEXT JOB! HEH, HEH!

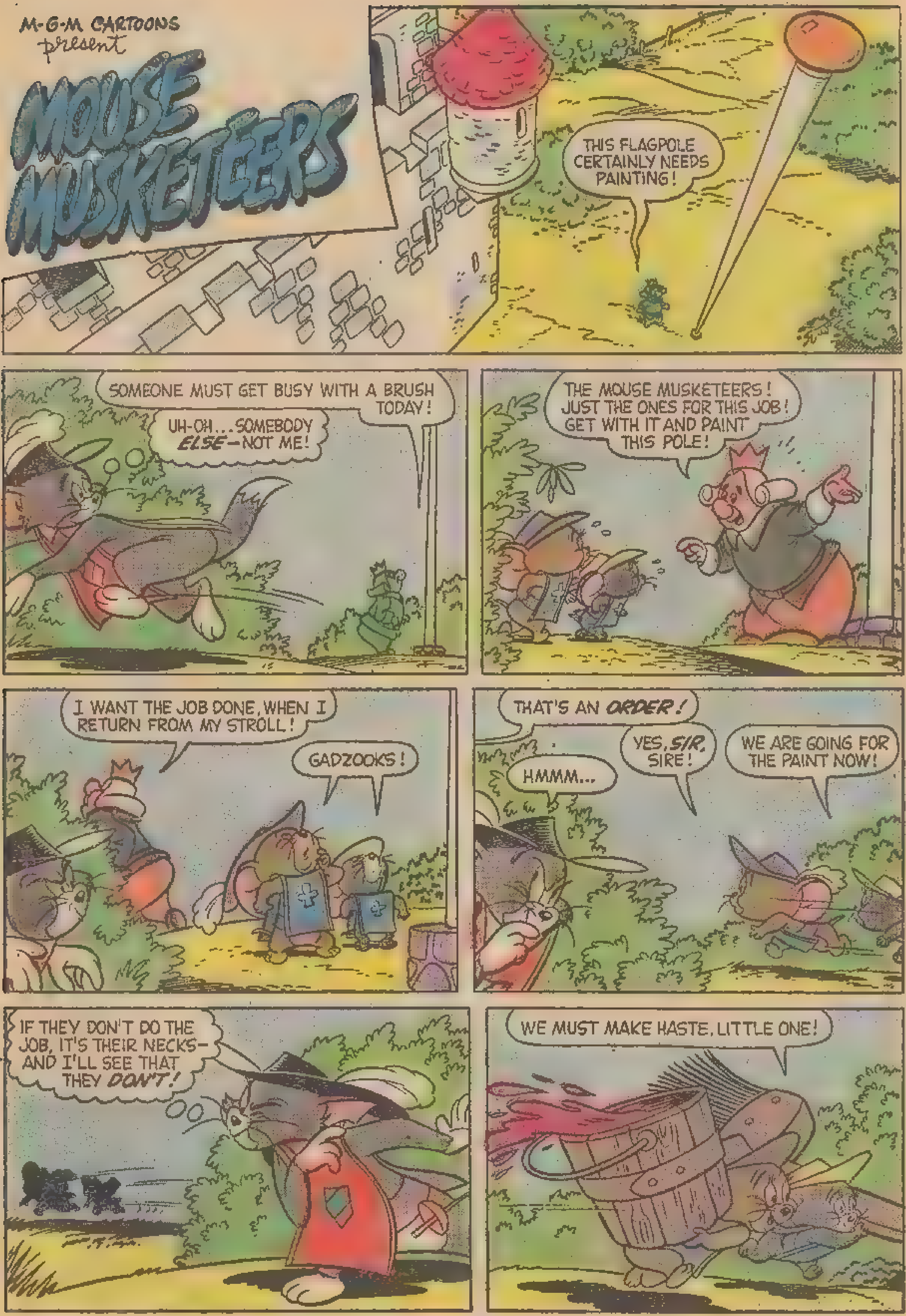

M.G.M. CARTOONS PRESENT
WUFF THE PRAIRIE DOG
WUFF AND SAMMY, SINCE OUR NEW RAILS END RIGHT AT YOUR DOOR, YOU MAY HAVE THE HONOR OF DRIVING THE LAST SPIKE... A *SOLID GOLD* SPIKE!
END OF NOWHERE
GOSH, THANKS!
WUFF
YOU HOLD AND I'LL HAMMER, SAMMY!
AHEM! AND WITH THIS GOLDEN SPIKE WE HEREBY OFFICIALLY OPEN THE SAGE FLATS SECTION OF THE COAL DUST RAILROAD!
CLOBBER IT, WUFF!
UGH! I... I CAN'T SWING THE HAMMER FORWARD! IT'S AS IF SOMEONE'S HOLDING IT BACK!
HAR, HAR! EET IS ONLY ME, THE ARMADILLO KEED IN PERSON!
EEK!
END NOW
AND I WEEL TAKE THEES! HEH! A GOLD SPIKE EEN THE HAND EES WORTH MUCH MORE THAN ONE EEN THE RAILROAD TIE!
YOU FIEND!

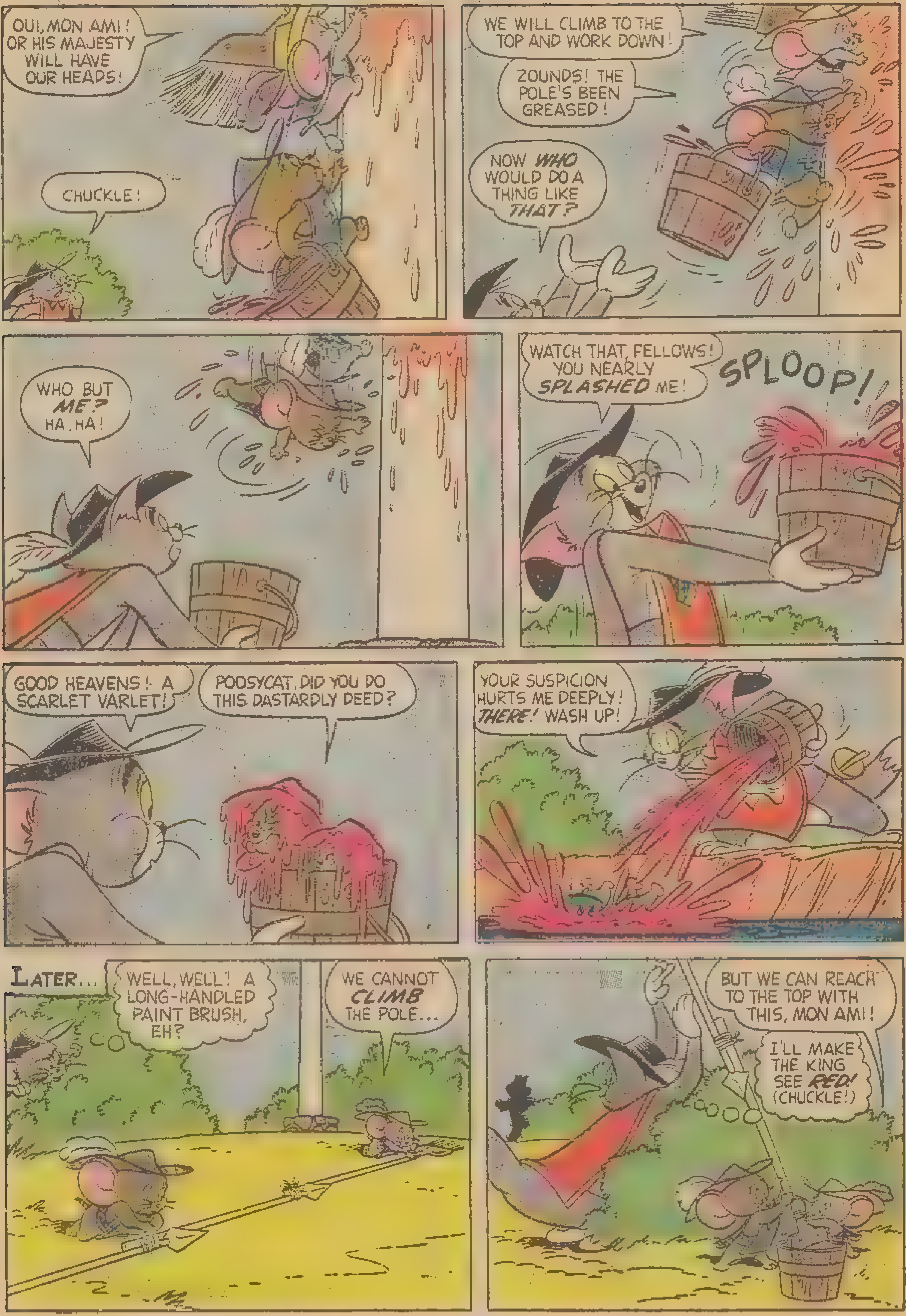

NOT SO FAST THERE, ARMADILLO!
AH! BUENOS DIAS, SHERIFF!
HAVE A SIESTA ON ME!
BONK!
HE'S ESCAPING!
SHERIFF! YOU OKAY?
I'M *NOKAY!* TOO DIZZY IN THE HEAD TO CHASE *ANYBODY!*
THEN LOAN US YOUR HANDCUFFS! WE'LL GO AFTER THE ARMADILLO KID!
WELL... ALL RIGHT, BUT BE CAREFUL!
HEY, WAIT! YOU'D BETTER TAKE MY GUNS, TOO!
NO, THANKS! WE DON'T BELIEVE IN USING *DEADLY WEAPONS!*
WE'LL RESORT TO A LESSER FORM OF VIOLENCE, IF IT COMES TO THAT!
YES! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CAPTURE A CROOK... I HOPE!
THE ARMADILLO KID'S HIDE-OUT IS IN THESE BADLANDS!
YES, BUT *WHERE?* IT'LL TAKE AGES TO SEARCH THE WHOLE AREA!
IT'S A CINCH HE WON'T SHOW HIMSELF!
HMM! I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING HE'S KEEPING AN EYE ON US!

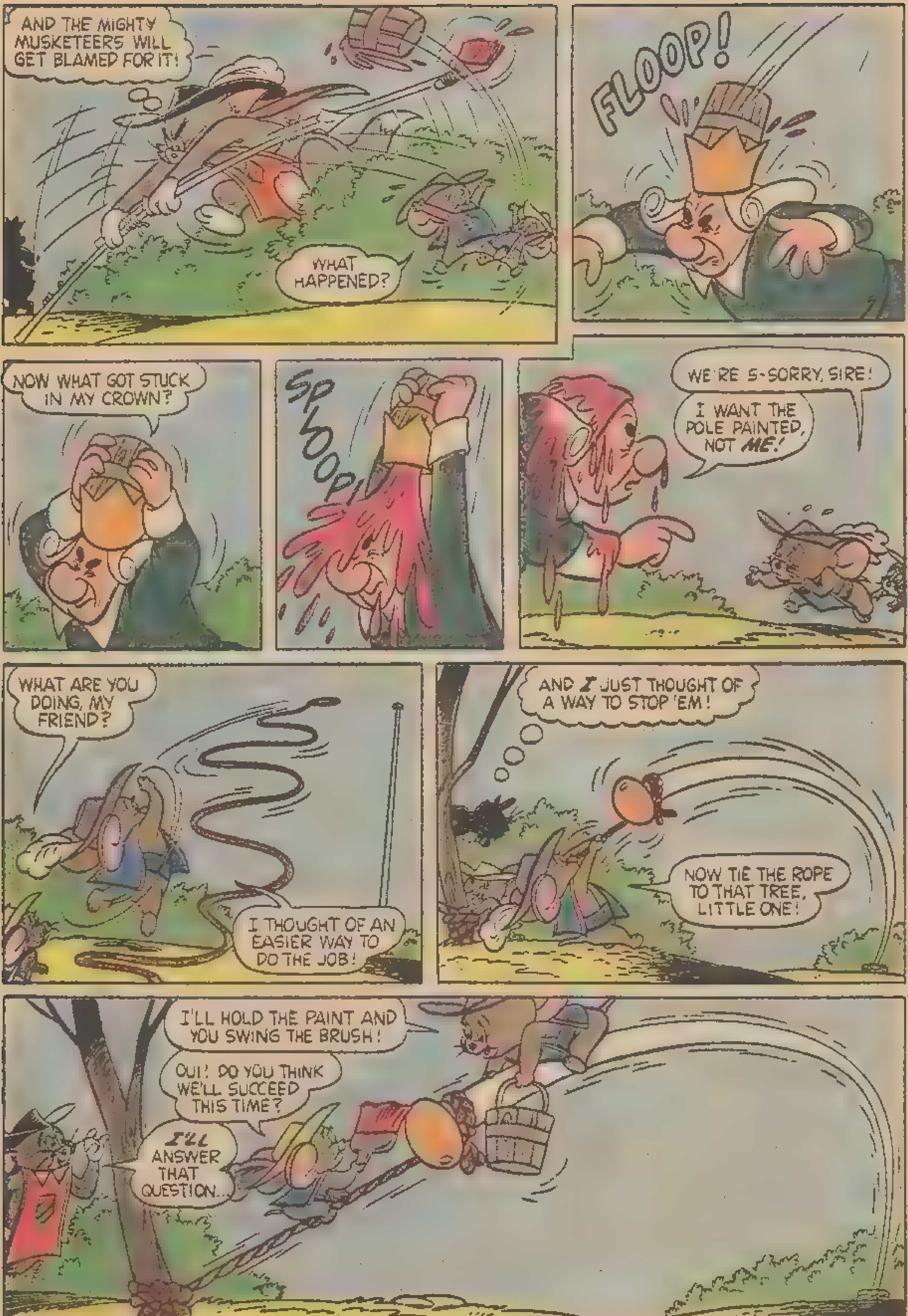

ER... LET'S LOOK OVER THIS WAY, SAMMY!
HA, HA!
HEY! ARE WE GIVING UP AND GOING HOME?
SH-H! WE'RE GOING HOME FOR A MINUTE, BUT NOT IN DEFEAT!
QUICK-DRYING *GOLD PAINT* ON THE HANDCUFFS! I'LL BET THIS WILL BRING OUR BANDIT OUT IN THE OPEN!
SO HE STEALS THE HANDCUFFS, TOO!
NOT IF WE TIME THINGS RIGHT, SAMMY! LISTEN... BZZ... BZZ...
WELL ... IT MIGHT WORK!
COME ON! BACK TO THE BADLANDS!
WUR
AHEM! YES, SIR, SAMMY! *GOLD HANDCUFFS* ARE BEFITTING A BANDIT WHO STEALS GOLD!
!
YEAH! HA, HA! I'LL BET *GOLD HANDCUFFS* ARE WORTH *TWO* GOLD SPIKES!
HAW! THE FOOLS TO COME ARMED ONLY WEETH *GOLD HANDCUFFS!* THEES WILL BE LIKE TAKING CACTUS CANDY FROM A BABY!
STEECK 'EM UP AND GEEVE ME THOSE HANDCUFFS, YOU AMATEUR LAWMEN!
OH, MY! DON'T SHOOT!
TEE, HEE!

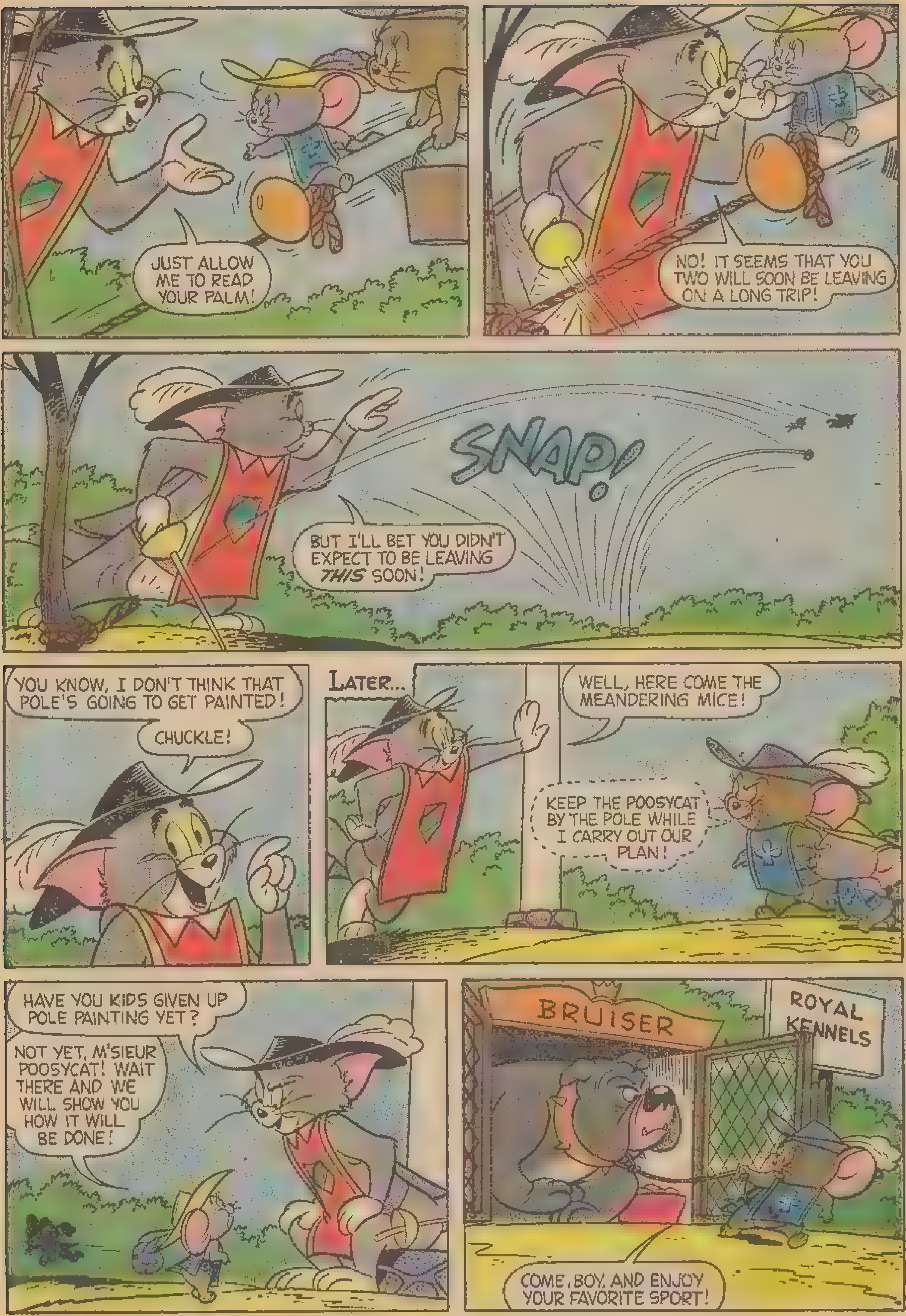

YAY! HERE COMES THE *SHERIFF!*
HUH? WHERE?
HA, HA! YOU FELL FOR AN OLD TRICK, ARMADILLO KID!
AI-YI! WHAT A WAY TO LAY ONE'S HANDS ON A FORTUNE!
CLICK!
NOW WE'VE GOT THE SPIKE AND YOUR GUN AND YOU'VE ONLY GOT *GOLD-PAINTED* BRACELETS!
GOLD-*PAINTED*?! YOU CROOKS! CHEATS!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU WAVE THAT GUN, WUFF! REMEMBER... WE DON'T BELIEVE IN USING FIREARMS!
SAMMY! HUSH UP!
HAW-HAW! SO YOU *DON'T* BELIEVE EEN USING *GUNS*, EH?
S-STAND BACK! I MIGHT CHANGE MY MIND!
PSST! JUST FIRE A WARNING SHOT OVER HIS HEAD!
GULP! I CAN'T! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO PULL THE TRIGGER ON THIS BIG GUN!
RUN! DON'T LET HIM GET HIS HANDS ON YOU!
ULP! H-HE'S G-GAINING!
THEN LET'S GO *UP!* HE'LL HAVE A HARD TIME CLIMBING WITH HANDCUFFS!

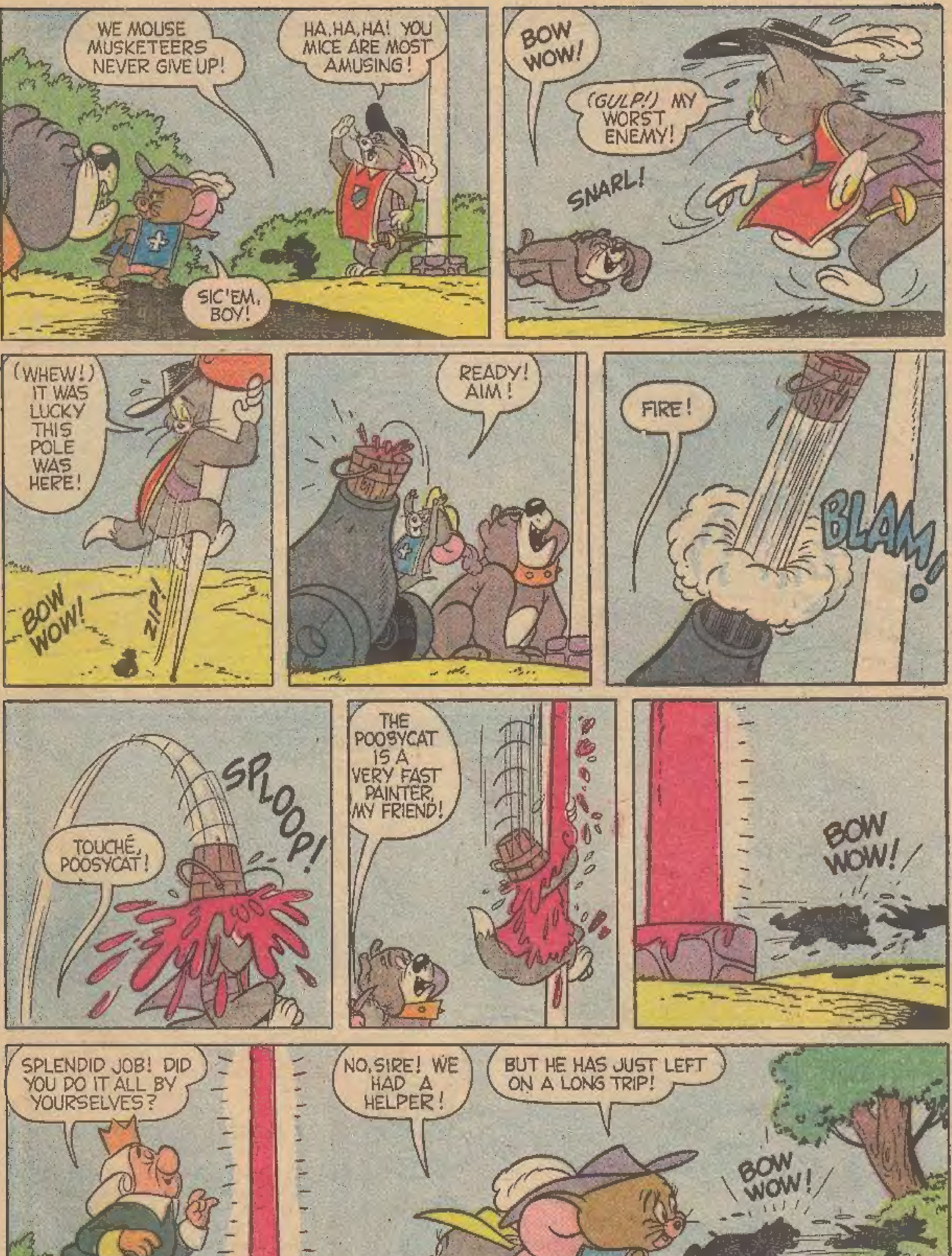

PANT! HUFF! PUFF!
HE'S SLOW BUT SURE!
YIKES! WE'RE TRAPPED! THIS SIDE IS A SHEER DROP!
WE CAN STEP ON HIS FINGERS!
HE'S TOO TOUGH! YOU CAN'T HURT HIM! BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
AND SHORTLY...
YOU CAUGHT HIM BAREHANDED?!
WELL, NOT QUITE! WE HAD TO USE THE *GUN!*
HEH, HEH! I THOUGHT YOU SCAMPS DIDN'T BELIEVE IN SHOOTING!
OH, WE DIDN'T *SHOOT* THE GUN!
BUT WE HAD TO USE *SOMETHING* AS A HAMMER TO DRIVE THE GOLD SPIKE INTO THE *CREVICE* IN THE ROCK!
BAH!
HE'S ALL YOURS, SHERIFF!

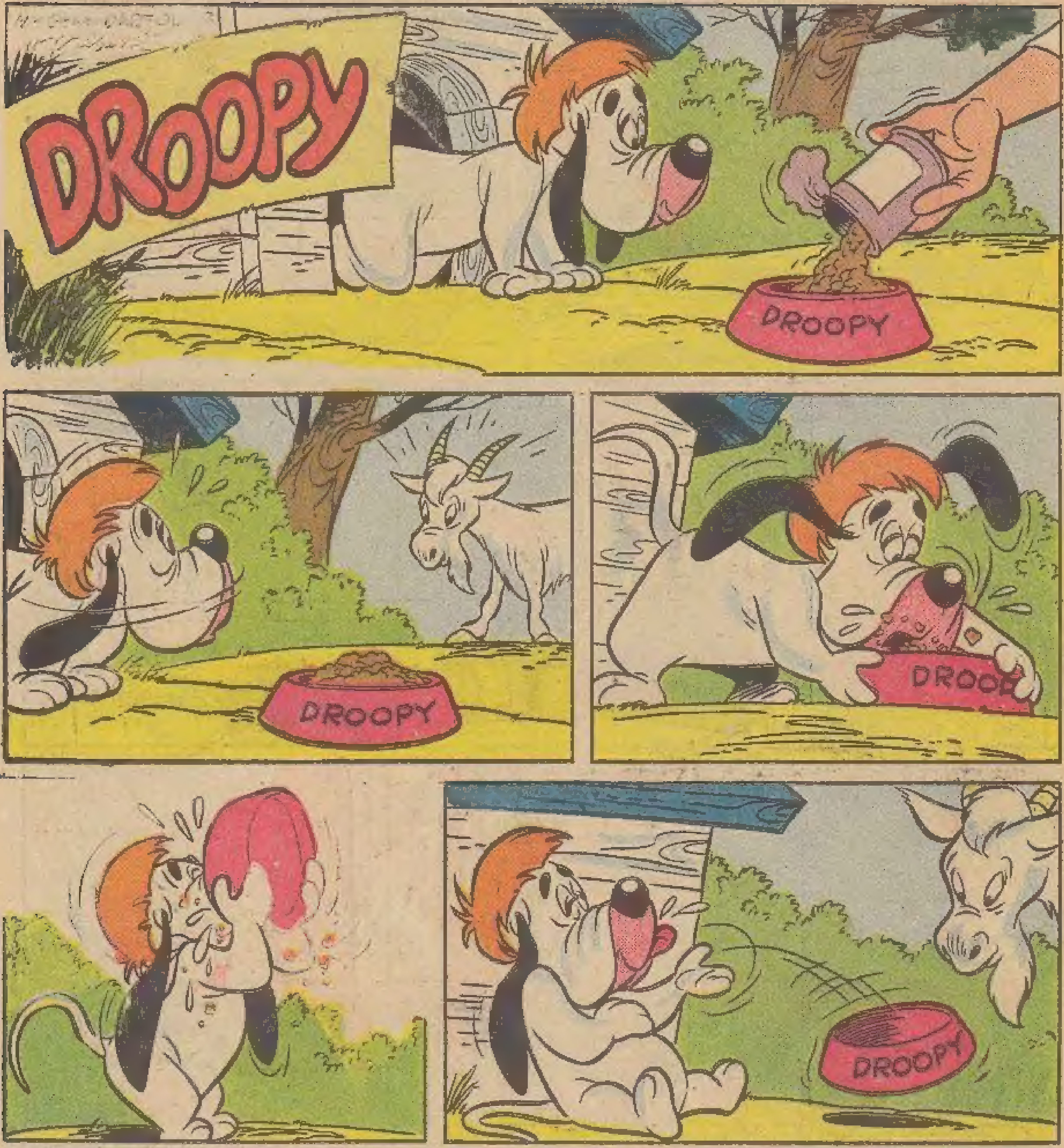

M-G-M CARTOONS
present
MOUSE MUSKETEERS
THIS FLAGPOLE CERTAINLY NEEDS PAINTING!
SOMEONE MUST GET BUSY WITH A BRUSH TODAY!
UH-OH...SOMEBODY *ELSE*—NOT ME!
THE MOUSE MUSKETEERS! JUST THE ONES FOR THIS JOB! GET WITH IT AND PAINT THIS POLE!
I WANT THE JOB DONE, WHEN I RETURN FROM MY STROLL!
GADZOOKS!
THAT'S AN *ORDER!*
HMMM...
YES, *SIR,* SIRE!
WE ARE GOING FOR THE PAINT NOW!
IF THEY DON'T DO THE JOB, IT'S THEIR NECKS—AND I'LL SEE THAT THEY *DON'T!*
WE MUST MAKE HASTE, LITTLE ONE!

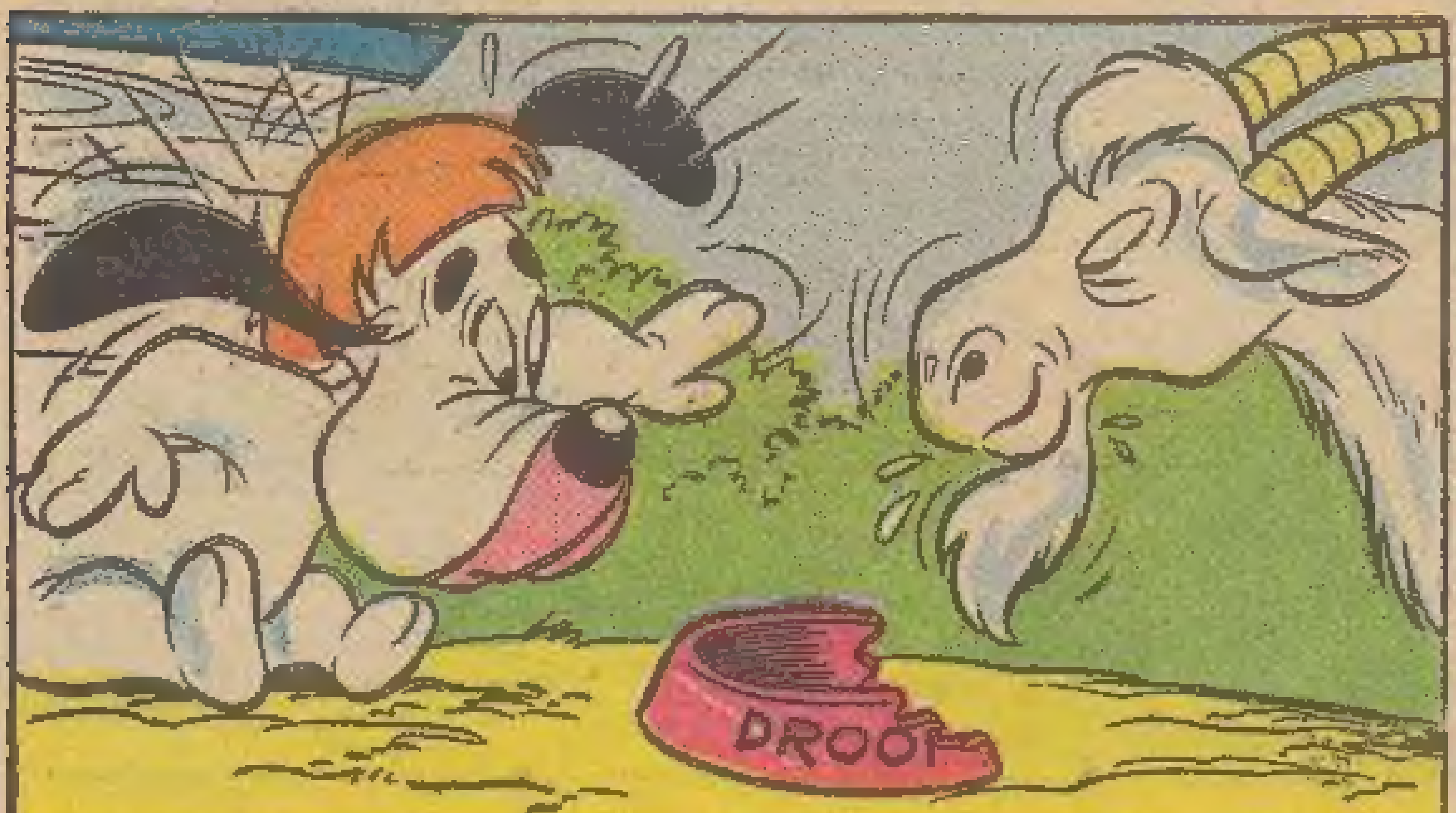

OUI, MON AMI! OR HIS MAJESTY WILL HAVE OUR HEADS!
CHUCKLE!
WE WILL CLIMB TO THE TOP AND WORK DOWN!
ZOUNDS! THE POLE'S BEEN GREASED!
NOW *WHO* WOULD DO A THING LIKE *THAT?*
WHO BUT *ME?* HA, HA!
WATCH THAT, FELLOWS! YOU NEARLY *SPLASHED* ME!
SPLOOP!
GOOD HEAVENS! A SCARLET VARLET!
POOSYCAT, DID YOU DO THIS DASTARDLY DEED?
YOUR SUSPICION HURTS ME DEEPLY! *THERE!* WASH UP!
LATER...
WELL, WELL! A LONG-HANDLED PAINT BRUSH, EH?
WE CANNOT *CLIMB* THE POLE...
BUT WE CAN REACH TO THE TOP WITH THIS, MON AMI!
I'LL MAKE THE KING SEE *RED!* (CHUCKLE!)


AND THE MIGHTY MUSKETEERS WILL GET BLAMED FOR IT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
FLOOP!
NOW WHAT GOT STUCK IN MY CROWN?
SPLOOP!
WE'RE S-SORRY, SIRE!
I WANT THE POLE PAINTED, NOT ME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MY FRIEND?
I THOUGHT OF AN EASIER WAY TO DO THE JOB!
AND I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO STOP 'EM!
NOW TIE THE ROPE TO THAT TREE, LITTLE ONE!
I'LL HOLD THE PAINT AND YOU SWING THE BRUSH!
OUI! DO YOU THINK WE'LL SUCCEED THIS TIME?
I'LL ANSWER THAT QUESTION...


JUST ALLOW ME TO READ YOUR PALM!
NO! IT SEEMS THAT YOU TWO WILL SOON BE LEAVING ON A LONG TRIP!
SNAP!
BUT I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE LEAVING *THIS* SOON!
YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK THAT POLE'S GOING TO GET PAINTED!
CHUCKLE!
LATER...
WELL, HERE COME THE MEANDERING MICE!
KEEP THE POOSYCAT BY THE POLE WHILE I CARRY OUT OUR PLAN!
HAVE YOU KIDS GIVEN UP POLE PAINTING YET?
NOT YET, M'SIEUR POOSYCAT! WAIT THERE AND WE WILL SHOW YOU HOW IT WILL BE DONE!
BRUISER
ROYAL KENNELS
COME, BOY, AND ENJOY YOUR FAVORITE SPORT!


WE MOUSE MUSKETEERS NEVER GIVE UP!
HA, HA, HA! YOU MICE ARE MOST AMUSING!
SIC'EM, BOY!
BOW WOW!
(GULP!) MY WORST ENEMY!
SNARL!
(WHEW!) IT WAS LUCKY THIS POLE WAS HERE!
BOW WOW!
ZIP!
READY! AIM!
FIRE!
BLAM!
TOUCHÉ, POOSYCAT!
SPLOOP!
THE POOSYCAT IS A VERY FAST PAINTER, MY FRIEND!
BOW WOW!
SPLENDID JOB! DID YOU DO IT ALL BY YOURSELVES?
NO, SIRE! WE HAD A HELPER!
BUT HE HAS JUST LEFT ON A LONG TRIP!
BOW WOW!





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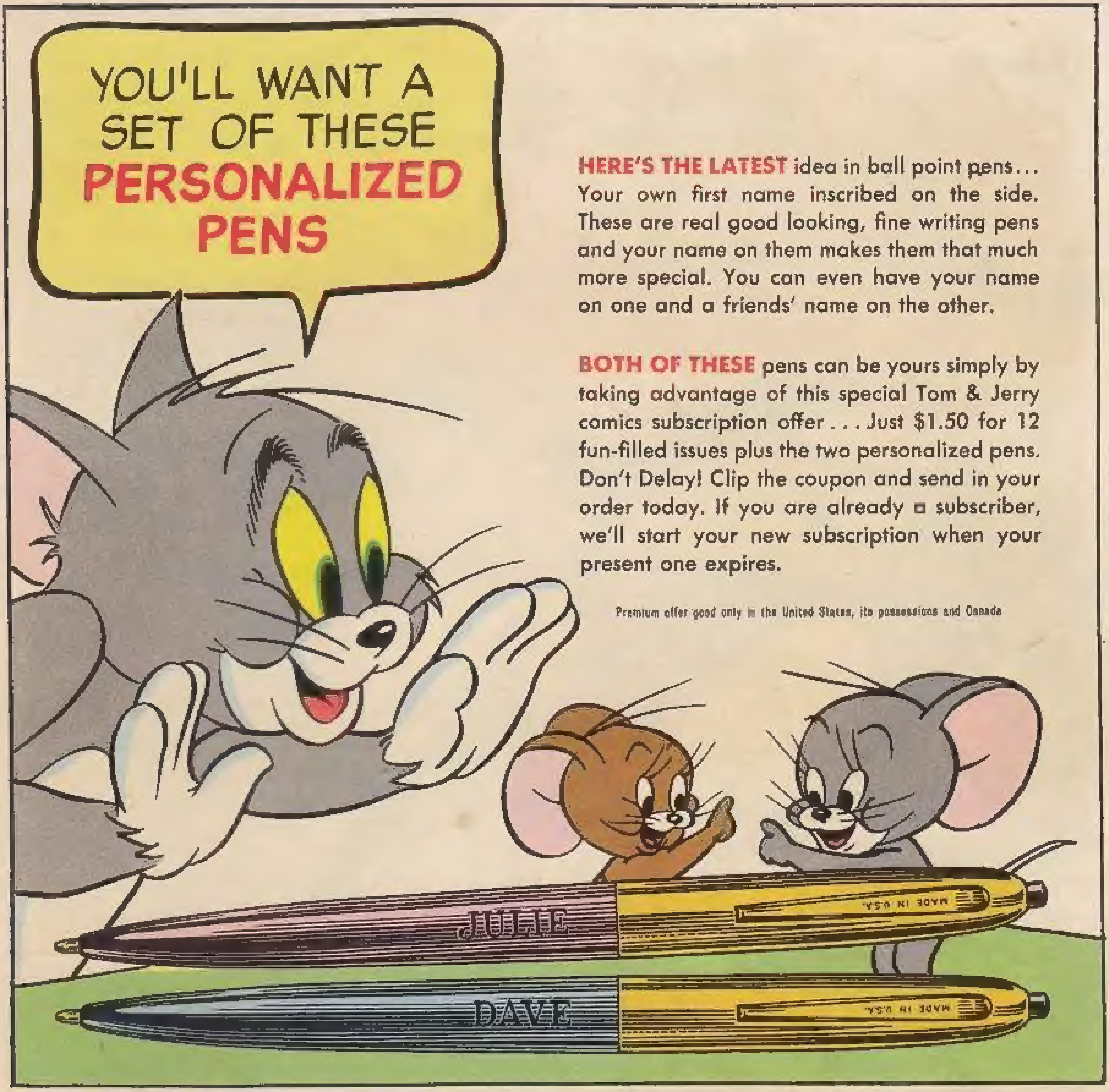
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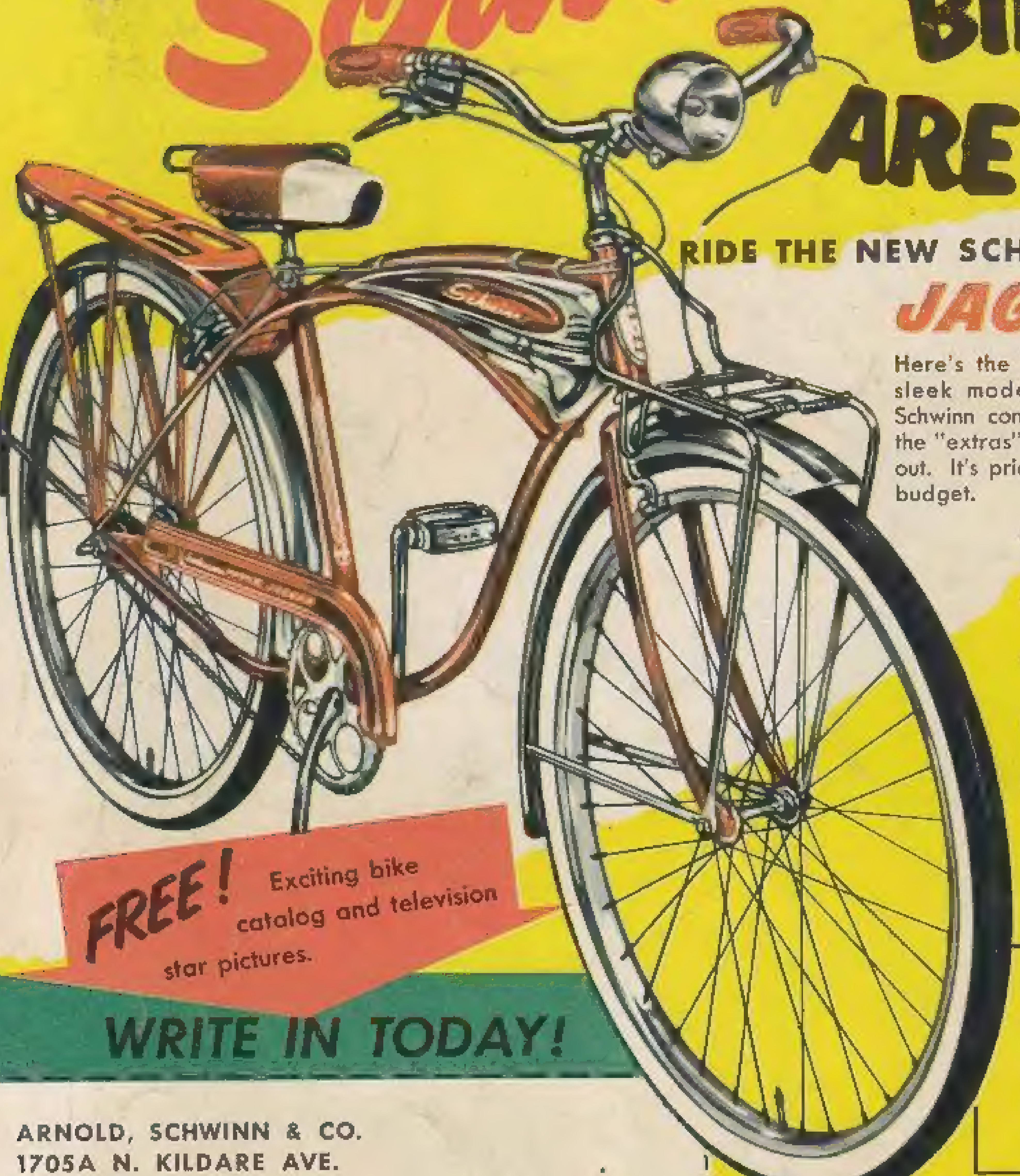

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